

THE HICKMAN COURIER.

Western Kentucky's Oldest and Biggest Newspaper. Largest Paid Circulation—Covers Entire County—All Home Print—Stops When Subscription Expires; Watch for "Blue Mark," it Means Your Time is Out

Volume 55

HICKMAN, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1914

Number 23

The Thankful Heart

for all that God in mercy sends,
for health and children, home and friends;
for comforts in the time of need,
for every kindly word or deed,
for happy thoughts and holy talk,
for guidance in our daily walk,
In everything, give thanks.

for beauty in this world of ours,
for verdant grass and lovely flowers,
for songs of birds, and hum of bees,
for the refreshing summer's breeze,
for hill and plain, for stream and wood,
for the stars glittering in the sky—
for the great ocean's mighty flood—
In everything give thanks.

for the sweet sleep which comes with night,
for the returning morning light,
for the bright sun which shines on high,
for the stars glittering in the sky—
for these, and everything we see,
O, Lord, we lift our hearts to thee;
In everything, give thanks!

—Cupper.

WILL LESSEN DELAY AT HOLLOW ROCK.

The former plan of exchanging engines at Hollow Rock Junction has been discontinued and Superintendent G. D. Hicks, of the Nashville division of the Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis Railroad, after conferring with the executives, has just issued an order to the effect that hereafter motive power and equipment will be operated through between Nashville and Memphis, Paducah and Hickman.

While such an arrangement has been contemplated for some time, the delay in affecting it has been caused by the laying of heavier rails on the Paducah & Memphis division so that heavier locomotives might make the through run instead of being changed at Hollow Rock Junction as heretofore.

The new arrangement which has just gone into effect will be even more advantageous to the traveling public and will greatly lessen the delays which have occurred at this point by the patrons of the road.

While the present arrangement does not eliminate all the delay, it reduces it to such an extent that only a transfer of engine and train crew is necessary.

Safety first considered, the expeditious handling of trains through Hollow Rock Junction, is imperative, says the order, and under ordinary conditions the plan just put into operation appears to be the best way of handling, although such plans must of necessity vary under other conditions. The order urges upon all concerned to be on the alert and take such action as the circumstances demand.

TURKEY EXPLAINS SMYRNA INCIDENT.

Turkey has explained voluntarily to the United States government, through Ambassador Morgenthau, that shots fired toward the American cruiser Tennessee's launch last Monday were intended merely as the customary warning that the port of Smyrna was mined and closed to navigation.

Although the explanation is formal, it was admitted tonight at the White House and the State and Navy Departments that all danger of serious complications had disappeared.

THE EDITOR'S CONCLUSION.

A Kansas man wrote to his newspaper and asked: "What's the matter with my hens? Every morning when I go to feed them I find some of them to have keeled over to rise no more."

To which the editor replied: "They're dead."

Democrats will have 233 members in the next house; Republicans, 194; Progressives, 7; Independents, 1; Socialists, 1.

LAY IN JAIL UNTIL RIBS RUST BEFORE TELLING.

Friday's Fulton Leader:—Judge E. J. Stahr came over from Hickman yesterday afternoon to try a case of habeas corpus. Mrs. J. W. Coleman, of Albuquerque, N. M., formerly of Haywood county, West Tennessee, brought suit for divorce out there against her husband, J. W. Coleman, and obtained a divorce. It seems that the couple has two little girls. They had an agreement while in Haywood county that the wife remain in charge of the children, but they were to remain at her mother's.

She went west, and Coleman went to New Mexico and kidnapped the younger daughter and has concealed her.

By the decree of divorce in New Mexico the mother was given possession of the children.

Coleman, who travels around the country, was here selling key rings and seeds, and was arrested by Officer Ed Drysdale. Notice was served on him to deliver the child. The mother came back and the habeas corpus hearing was had here yesterday afternoon before Judge Stahr.

Coleman declined to tell where his little daughter, about 11 years old, is. He claims she is in school and doing well.

Judge Stahr informed him he must tell the whereabouts of the child or go to jail. He said he would go to jail before he would tell and he was carried to Hickman by Sheriff Bailey Huddleston late yesterday and will remain until he decides to give up the child.

The mother of the little girl, Mrs. Mary E. Coleman, is almost crazy to know the whereabouts of her little daughter, who has been gone now nearly two years. The father claims that only he and one other person knows her whereabouts and that he will lay in jail until his ribs rust before he tells.

Mrs. Coleman wants the newspapers to help her find her little girl.

STANLEY WILL RUN FOR GOVERNOR.

Close friends of Congressman A. O. Stanley say that he undoubtedly will be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for governor and that his announcement may be expected very shortly. Mr. Stanley, who made the race for the nomination to the senate last summer, will retire from the representative branch of congress next March.—Courier-Journal.

The French and the German war officers both announce officially that the situation is satisfactory. In which case nobody has a right to complain.

It may be rather early for Christmas shopping, but better early than never.

\$38,000 SCHOOL BUILDING—RIVERVIEW GRADED SCHOOL, HICKMAN, KY.



The above is a good likeness of the new colored school building completed a few weeks ago by Contractors W. J. Spradlin & Son, and is one of the best colored graded school buildings in the state. It is located in Dodds Addition No. 1, a suburb of the east side. The building contains four commodious rooms with modern equipment. Actual cost of building \$3781.00. Something over 200 pupils are enrolled. Prof. G. T. Halliburton, the principal, and one of our very best negro citizens, is now engaged in his 25th consecutive year's work in Hickman and to him the community owes much for its better element of colored citizenship. Prof. Halliburton has three assistants, all of whom have been educated in Riverview school—a worthy practice of "patronizing home industry," if you please. Our negro school, with its new home, is now A No. 1 in every respect.



Athena

Tailored Knit Underwear for Women and Children

Appreciated by all active women—especially by those who shop much, ride, walk, golf, dance or motor—because such perfect-fitting underwear, tailored to the figure in your own exact size, adds immeasurably to your personal comfort and to the appearance of your gown. All the faults of ill-fitting knit underwear avoided.

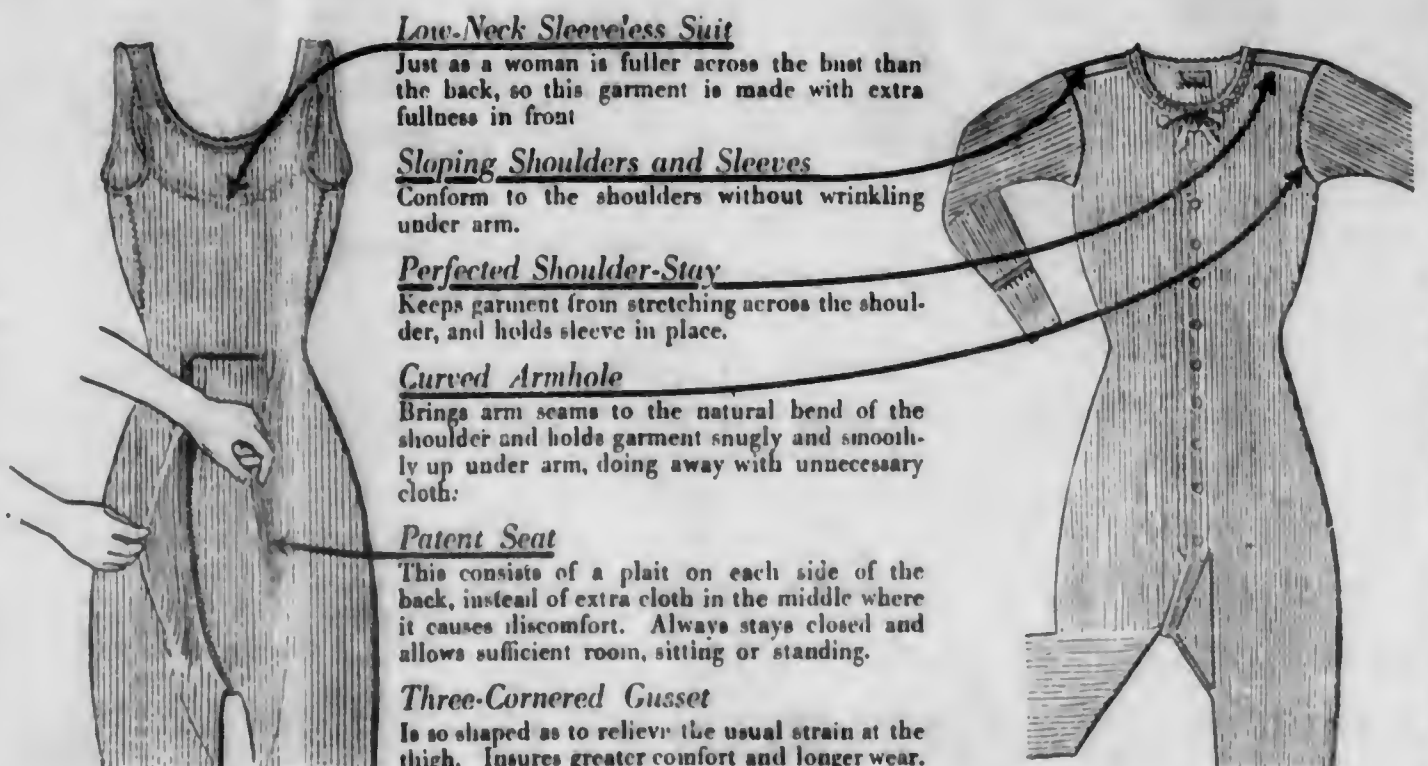
Made in 28 shapes.

Single garments as low as 50 cents.

A variety of 38 fabrics.

Union suits as low as \$1.00.

Here are the special exclusive features that give Athena its comfort, its daintiness and its tailored fit:



Low-Neck Sleeveless Suit

Just as a woman is fuller across the bust than the back, so this garment is made with extra fullness in front.

Sloping Shoulders and Sleeves

Conform to the shoulders without wrinkling under arm.

Perfect Shoulder-Stay

Keeps garment from stretching across the shoulder, and holds sleeve in place.

Curved Armhole

Brings arm seams to the natural bend of the shoulder and holds garment snugly and smoothly up under arm, doing away with unnecessary cloth.

Patent Seat

This consists of a plait on each side of the back, instead of extra cloth in the middle where it causes discomfort. Always stays closed and allows sufficient room, sitting or standing.

Three-Cornered Gusset

Is so shaped as to relieve the usual strain at the thigh. Insures greater comfort and longer wear.

- - Smith & Amberg - -

MAKE WAY



..Christmas 1914..

COME IN AND SEE MY BEAUTIFUL

Christmas Display

You cannot find a better place to get just the right thing for everyone than at SCHLENKER'S. My new stock is full of attractions to buyers who appreciate superior and really desirable Holiday Gifts of the latest design and also of the best quality. I am offering a splendid line of

High Grade Goods

AT LOWEST PRICES

well adapted to the wants and requirements of my patrons, stocked with the most appropriate gifts, inexpensive remembrances and valuable presents. If you want the good quality the right article and the reasonable price, inspect my line of

Cut Glass, Diamonds

Watches, Clocks

Jewelry, Silverware

Novelties, Etc.

I offer you the happy combination of a superior stock, a large assortment and the fairest prices. Every article shown is the best of its class, and every article represented is varied and complete. You will approve of my very reasonable prices. Come, even if it is necessary to come without knowing why.

Better Not Miss This Opportunity
And Come Early

THE RIGHT PLACE

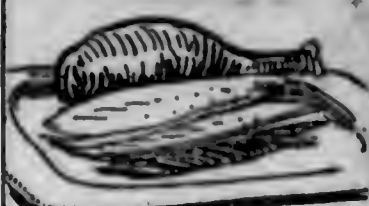
THE RIGHT PRICE

C. G. SCHLENKER

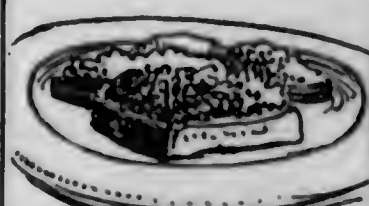
SANTA IS HERE



Seven Ages of the Thanksgiving Turkey



COLD Turkey



Turkey Hash



The King of Festivals.

The king and high priest of all festivals was the autumn thanksgiving. When the apples were all parterred and the cider was all made and the yellow pumpkins were rolled in from many a hill in billows of gold and the corn was husked and the linters of the season were done and the warm late days of Indian summer came to dreamy and calm and still, with just enough frost to crisp the ground of a morning, but with warm traces of brilliant, sunny hours at noon, there came over the community a sort of genial repose of spirit, a sense of something accomplished and of a new golden mark made in advance, and the deacon began to say to the minister of a Sunday, "I suppose it's about time for the Thanksgiving proclamation." From Harriet Beecher Stowe's "Old Time Folks."

Our First National Thanksgiving.

The immediate occasion of the first thanksgiving was the surrender of General Burgoyne to General Gates in the fall of 1777. Thursday, the 18th of December, was designated, and in compliance with the order of congress the army at Valley Forge duly observed the day—the army that had tracked its way in blood. It was ordered by the Continental congress.

ROPER DISTRICT ITEMS.

T. N. Clark and daughter, Miss Tommie, visited his sister, Mrs. Wm. Douglass, of near Harris Station, Wednesday and Thursday.—Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Allen and son, Leonard, of Cayce, are visiting her father, John Sloan, and family.—Miss Aren London and Mrs. J. P. Thomas were in Hickman Saturday.—Mrs. Mattie Loop, of near Jordan, is visiting her sister, Mrs. L. M. Carter.—Little Miss Ruth Roneh, of Cayce, spent Sunday with her

OUR ROLL OF HONOR.

W. A. Edmiston
Aunt Martha Rice
T. A. Arrington
Mrs. Margaret Graves
A. W. Henry
E. Tinsworth
Mrs. T. G. Delph
Bob Ellis
Wm. R. Owen
Mrs. Jesse Cleaves
Miss Jennie Kerlin
Lewis Atwill
Rev. C. A. Riggs
Ed Shaw

BARRET IS CORONER.

During the last county campaign health was so good in general that no one aspired to the honors of the coroner's office in Fulton county. It was therefore left to the unkind fate of an office frequently arises, however, when a coroner is needed, and James Stair has named and the Board of Health endorsed the appointment of Henry C. Barrett, the jovial and popular manager of the firm of Barrett & Laddford, to perform

Holiday Goods



About MONDAY, NOVEMBER 30th, we will have ready for you a large assortment of Christmas Gift Goods

Toys, Dolls Fancy Goods Novelties, Etc.

Will show a greater variety than ever, and many of them at still lower prices. You are invited to come and look. Bring the children and stay as long as you like. Whether you wish to buy or not you are always welcome at this store. COME AND SEE.

E. R. ELLISON Dry Goods and Variety CASH STORE

cousin, Miss Opal Bryant.—Ellis Henry and Roy Shelton were in Hickman Thursday.—Mrs. Arthur Burns, of Cayce, spent Wednesday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Morris Bensley.—R. A. Fields was in Fulton on business Saturday.—A baby girl arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Collins Friday.—Mr. and Mrs. Joe Roper, of Hickman, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Fields.—Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Roper and children, of Hickman, visited James Roper and family Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. Alexander, of Union City, spent Sunday with Jesse Scott and family.—F. K. Bradley and daughter, Miss Zola, of Woodland Mills, spent Sunday with W. W. Pruet and family.—Willie Trice, of Crutcheville, spent Sunday with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Treas.—Price Henry, the eleven year old son of Mrs. Pannie Henry, who was bitten by a mad dog recently, went to Bowling Green Friday to take the Pasteur treatment. He was accompanied by Dr. C. A. Wright and his brother, Ellis.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days

Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. The first application gives ease and rest. 50c.

A small amount spent on that discarded suit will save you the price of a new one.—White Bros.

Miss Dora Cavitt left Tuesday for Tiptonville to visit Miss Lillian Shumate.

L. H. Kilpatrick
L. O. Sen
Mrs. J. J. Graves
Laf. Johnson
R. B. Woodring
Paul Shaw
Chris. Stair
Sen. W. A. Frost
Miss Dora Cavitt
Paul J. Kerlin
W. C. Glidewell
Miss J. W. Jackson
Moose Lodge

Miss Leora Holland spent last week as a guest of friends from Paducah and Water Valley, who composed a jolly camping party, and pitched their tents on the banks of Reelfoot Lake.

Mrs. Jno. R. Walton will arrive today to spend the winter with her niece, Mrs. B. T. Davis.

Judge Hank Gardner, of Mayfield, will deliver the memorial address for the Fulton Elks.

Judge Moore has returned from a business trip to Okolona and Brownville, Miss.

Mrs. W. T. Boudurant spent Tuesday in Union City, the guest of friends.

Master Clarence Speer has been on the sick list for several days.

FOUND: A bunch of keys. Pay for this notice and get them.

Ask your neighbor about Barrett & Laddford.

Go to the Crystal tonight.

the sombre duties of said office Mr. Barrett is now the full fledged coroner of Fulton county—the first since the death of L. H. Smith

FOR "PERSONAL USE."

The Court of Appeals has construed the act of 1914 to mean that Kentucky dealers may ship liquor into dry territory in this state where it is intended for personal use.

This is the ultimate end of all liquor. So the new law will hold water like a sieve.

T. J. Malone drops the Courier a card, dated the 22nd, stating that he and Mrs. Malone will leave Clifton, Mo., for Hickman first of next week.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Christian church will hold their bazaar and market, Dec. 18th.

Cleaners for particular people.—White Bros.

MUSIC

Latest Sheet Music

DEMONSTRATED

Every Day from 4 to 5

Fethe's Book Store

The Trey O' Hearts

A Novelized Version of the Motion Picture Drama of the Same Name
Produced by the Universal Film Co.

By LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

Author of "The Fortune Hunter," "The Blue Bird," "The Black Dog," etc.

Illustrated with Photographs from the Picture Production

Copyright, 1914, by Louis Joseph Vance

Make-Believe.

For upwards of three-quarters of an hour of that golden morning which followed the night of his return to New York, Mr. Law was permitted to esteem himself the happiest of mortals.

And inasmuch as this is not only a longer uninterrupted term of happiness than is humanly common but is more of that emotion than ordinarily leaves the whole of a lifetime, Alan was perhaps to be envied, even though disillusionment when it came was sudden, sharp, and to him unspeakably shocking—a swift, unexpressed plunge from sunlit peaks of supreme content to the black depths of a bleak Avenue of despair.

The beginning of the period was synchronous with the slam of a taxicab door that shut away a superfluous world from the company of two who loved.

The sound spelled safety as well as success in Alan's understanding.

The car slipped smoothly away from the curb, pursued only by a little gust of semi-ironic cheers from the little company of working men who had witnessed as well as measurably participated in the putative sloopment from the house of Trine.

Vigilant for any indication that their evasion had had a witness in that strange home of restless hatred, Alan watched it through the little window in the back of the cab until a corner blotted out the vision of it; then with a sigh of relief sank down by the side of the woman to whom his every thought, impulse and emotion were dedicated.

"Rose!" he whispered, and tentatively touched one of the hands that lay clenched in her lap.

She responded with never a sign to indicate consciousness either of his touch or his whisper.

And reminding himself of the strain imposed upon her by the experience through which they had just passed, Alan excused her unresponsiveness on grounds of reaction, and for the time felt constrained to let his sweetheart rest and regain her normal poise; there was bliss enough for him in the consciousness that he had won her safely away, that nothing now more than a short hour's drive across town and by ferry across the Hudson stood between them and the marriage that should prove the consummation of all their trials . . . Barring accident!

Alan had too often suffered the penalty of disappointment for over-indulgence in this falling of his for deprecating the unforeseen, not to make the mental reservation, "Barring accidents!" with a little shiver of dread.

Had any of Trine's household been cognizant of his daughter's escape, Alan argued, interference must have been instant.

Despite the reassuring aspect, the preoccupation of his companion so wore upon him that he was presently no longer able to refrain from disturbing her.

"Rose!" he begged again, closing a hand tenderly over hers. "Dearest girl, don't worry another instant! Do calm yourself: remember we are safe

inresponsive.

Then a long sigh shook her to her very heart, and of a sudden the small fist in Alan's grasp relaxed and her face turned to his like a flower to the sun, a face transfigured, its lips now soft and yielding, its eyes unclosed and smiling into his a smile all misty with unshed tears.

"Alan," she breathed gently. "It can't be true! I'm trying so hard to believe—but all the while I know it can't be true!"

He converted a skeptic with the mute eloquence of his lips.

He laid upon his shoulder, the girl clinging passionately to him. "Tell me again that you love me!" she prayed. "Promise me you'll never let anything come between us. Promise me, Alan—promise me you'll be kind to me always, dear!"

"Can you doubt I will be kind?" he murmured reproachfully.

"I am afraid . . ." she whispered.

"How could I be anything else, loving you as I do?"

"I am afraid . . ."

"Why should I be unkind to you?"

"It isn't that . . . I'm just afraid."

"Of what?"

"Of losing you."

"But that can never be!"

"You can't be sure. What if you were to find you'd been mistaken?"

She caught her breath and added hastily—"That you didn't really love me, I mean."

"Oh, that's ridiculous!"

"I can't be sure. Nothing in life is permanent. What is love? Illusion of the senses! What is happiness? A will-o'-the-wisp! What is life? A make-believe!"

"Dearest!" He held her more closely still. "You are nervous and overwrought. You don't know what you're saying. You can't mean what you're saying. . . . But say that it's so—that life is all make-believe. Then make-believe you love me—"

"Oh, but I do, I do!"

"And make-believe for a little we've caught the will-o'-the-wisp—only for a little—until you wake up and realize that it's all real and true."

She closed her eyes again. "Yes," she breathed, "you are right. Let's make-believe it's all true for a little longer . . . and forget . . ."

He could by no means account for this strange humor; but he did his best to comfort her, none the less tenderly because of his mystification. And for a long time she let illusion blind her, resting quietly in his arms, making believe . . .

Only on approaching the Twenty-third street ferry they must needs rouse and sit apart constrainedly for fear some one might glance through the window and surprise their secret.

As if one needed the evidence of a caress exchanged to know that they were lovers, who had eyes to see the flushed loveliness of the girl shrinking back in her corner or wit to interpret the radiant happiness that shone in Alan's face as he bent forward and watched warily from the window.

CHAPTER XXVII.

The Ring.

There was the last vehicle to swing between the gates before these last were closed.

And this was quite as well; for Alan, rising for one last backward glance through the rear window, started involuntarily and choked upon an exclamation when he discerned a powerful touring car teeming madly toward the ferry-house, its one passenger half rising from the front seat, beside the driver, and exhibiting a countenance purple with congested chagrin as he saw his car barred out of the carriage entrance.

Quickly sensitive to his emotion, the girl caught nervously at Alan's hand.

"What is it, dear?"

"Marrophat," he snapped.

She uttered a hushed cry of dismay.

"Don't be alarmed, however," he hastened to comfort her. "He's lost the race: the gates are shut—even the passenger gates—and there must be a company spotter somewhere near by, for the gateman is virtuously refusing to be bribed by a roll of money as thick as my wrist!"

At that instant the taxicab rolled aboard the ferry-boat; the deck gates were closed; a hoarse whistle rent the roaring silence of the city; winches rattled and chains clanked; and the boat wore ponderously out of its slip.

"So much for Mr. Marrophat!" Alan crowed, sitting down. "Folled again! He can't stop us now!"

"Perhaps . . ."

"Why that perhaps? Why that tone?" he demanded sharply, struck by the foreboding her accents confessed.

"This isn't the only ferry. There's the Pennsylvania and the Lackawanna—and by hard driving he might even manage to catch the boat that connects with this from the Christopher street ferry of the Erie!"

"Impossible! I don't believe it! I won't!"

"Let's not," she agreed. "But, Alan



"That Woman is Judith Trine, You Idiot—Not Rossi!"

"Yes!"

"Promise me—if he should manage to catch up with us—you won't let him talk to you. I mean, don't let him—"

"No fear of that!" he asserted hotly. "If he tries to exchange one word with me—I only wish he would!"

She seemed satisfied with that; but the incident had served appreciably to chill their spirits. They accomplished the remainder of that voyage in a silence that was no less depressed because they sat hand in hand throughout.

Nor was their taxicab three minutes out of the ferry house on the Jersey shore—though the chauffeur, stimulated by Alan's extravagant promises, was doing his best to fracture the speed laws and escape arrest—when the girl's fears were amply justified; a shout from behind drew Alan's head out of the window on one side and the girl's on the other and proved to both that Marrophat had indeed found some way to make the crossing without great delay.

His touring car was within fifty yards when they first were aware of it; and Marrophat, standing on the running-board, was shouting heartily and flourishing an imperative hand; while the distance between them was momentarily growing less noticeable.

As Marrophat's car drew abreast Alan nodded and said quietly: "Don't be alarmed; I can attend to this gentleman single-handed."

And this he proceeded to demonstrate with admirable ease, even though called upon to do so far sooner than he had thought to be—thanks to Marrophat's hair-brained precipitancy.

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Makes a Specialty of Testing

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THE HICKMAN COURIER

The Memphis Commercial Appeal

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She Appeared Anxious to Escape Without Being Seen.

now; we fooled them handily—thanks to your faith and bravery, sweetheart! and everything is going to be well with us from now on. Over in Jersey the minister is waiting now to marry us; and down at the White Star dock the boat is waiting that is to carry us off to England the moment we're married. Think of that—and that I love you. Nothing can possibly break the strength of that combination!"

For another minute she rested as she had ever since sinking into her corner of the taxicab—motionless, taut,

TRY OF HEARTS.

shutting off sight of the blackguard as he knelt and lit a match. It was the girl who gave the alarm, suddenly withdrawing her head from the window to scream at Alan:

"He's fired the gasoline! It's flaming along the street, following the line of the leak—and catching up with us!" Without pausing to put his hand to the latch, Alan kicked the door open.

"Jump!" he cried. "For your life—jump! As soon as that flame catches up with the tank—"

The three gained the sidewalk barely in time; the tiny trail of flame, almost imperceptible in the sunlight, was not a yard from the jet that spurted through the bullet hole in the tank.

In the flutter of an eyelash the explosion followed. Had the car been loaded with nitroglycerin its destruction could have been no more absolute. There was a roar . . . and then a heap of smoking ruins.

Without waiting to admire the spectacle, Alan caught the arm of the girl and hurried her up the street, at the same time calling to the chauffeur to follow. And chance brought them to the next corner as another cab, far less, hove into view. Promising the driver anything he might ask, in or out of reason, Alan gave him the address, and helped the girl in.

If Marrophat pursued Alan could see no sign of him. The second car made better time than the first. Unhindered, and as far as could be determined, without being followed, it covered the brief remaining distance in a gratefully short lapse of time.

The suburb dropped behind a maze of streets where dwellings stood shoulder to shoulder and dooryards were scant. The car swept up to a corner house of modest and homely aspect. Two minutes more, and Alan was exchanging salutations with and making his bride-to-be known to Digby's good friend, the Reverend Mr. Wright.

Embarrassment worked confusion with the young man's perceptive faculties. As this moment approached when two should be made one who had gone through fire and blood, literally as well as figuratively, for each other's sake, incredibly draw a veil before his vision. He viewed the world as it is, darkly.

He was aware of a decently furnished minister's study; of two witnesses in the guise of unassuming womenfolk of the minister's household, of the Rev. Mr. Wright himself as a benevolent voice rolling sonorously forth from a black-clad presence, of the woman of his heart standing opposite him; of questions asked and responses made; of a ring that was magically conjured from some store apparently maintained against precisely similar emergencies; of a hand that took the hand that was to be his wife's and placed it in his; of his clumsy and witless bungling with the task of hitting that ring to the finger of his sweetheart's hand . . .

And then he was aware of a door that banged violently in the hallway; of the sound of a man's voice making some indistinguishable demand; that Rose's hand was suddenly whipped away, before he could sit on the ring; that the study door was flung open and that this animal of a Marrophat had precipitated himself into the room.

He opened his mouth to protest— and Marrophat silenced him with a cry.

"You fool! Drop that ring! Stop this farce! Don't you know whom you're marrying? That woman is Judith Titus, you idiot—not Rose!"

Alas! Alan turned to the girl. Her flaming face, her averted eyes, her very pose, from which the manner of Rose had dropped like a cast garment, confessed the truth of Marrophat's assertion. And as if this were not enough, Judith confessed it doubly with a sudden outbreak of such rage as never could have been brewed in Rose's gentle nature.

"You devil!" she cried—and threw herself in front of Marrophat with a spring as lithe as that of a leopardess. "Take warning now from me: keep out of my way forever after this—or take the consequences! God knows," she panted, "why I don't kill you as you stand!"

He was in her way, between her and the open door. She gave him no

chance to move aside, but seized him so fiercely by the wrists that he instinctively lifted to protect himself, and she fairly threw him half a dozen feet from her. He brought up with a crash against the wall even as the door slammed behind the girl.

When Alan, the first to recover, gained the sidewalk, she was already in the taxicab. Whatever reward she had promised the man, he whipped his machine away as if from the fear of sudden death.

And darting from the house hard on the minister's heels, Marrophat leaped into his own car and, as if he had not heard her threat or received substantial proof of her earnestness, tore off in pursuit.

And the Rose.

Taking the dazed young man by the hand, as though he had been a child, the Reverend Mr. Wright led Alan back to his study and established him in a comfortable armchair beside his desk.

"Sit there and compose yourself, my dear young friend," he insisted in a soothing voice.

At the elbow of the Reverend Mr. Wright a telephone shrilled imperatively. With a gesture of professional politeness he turned to the instrument, lifted the receiver to his ear, and spoke in musically modulated accents.

"Yes. . . . Yes, this is Mr. Wright. . . . Ah, yes, Mr. Digby. . . . Not coming? But, my dear sir, Mr. Law is already here. I must tell you—"

He checked with a reproving glance for Alan, who was twitching his sleeves insistently.

"If you please," Alan begged, "let me speak to Digby at once. Pardon me—"

Reluctantly the minister surrendered the telephone.

"That you, Digby?"

"Alan! Bless my soul, what are you doing over there? Is Miss True with you? But how can that be possible?"

"Rose? No! What about her?" Alan demanded, stammering with anxiety.

"Why, one of my spies has just reported by telephone. He was going on duty this morning when he saw a young woman—either Rose or Judith—wearing a rough coat over boudoir dress—climb out of one of the basement windows of Trine's house. She was apparently in great distress of mind and anxious to escape without being seen from the house; but before my man—whose post of observation is in the third story of one of the houses opposite—could get to the street, she had been caught by several rough-looking customers, who rushed out of Trine's house, seized the girl, and made off with her in a motor-car bearing a New Jersey license number. I am sending men to watch the Jersey ferries. Call me up in an hour—"

Without a word of response, and without a word of apology to the Reverend Mr. Wright, Alan dropped the receiver, snatched up his hat, and fled that house like a man demented.

Rose, escaping from Trine's house, overpowered and made the captive of Trine's lowest creatures—gunmen possibly, of the stamp of that animal whom Trine had charged with the assassination of Alan the night before!

There was neither a motor-car in sight for him to charter nor any time to waste in seeking one. Alan could only hope to find one on his way back toward the ferry. It must have been upwards of an hour before he came into a street which he recognized, by its dinginess and squalor, as that in which he had thrown Marrophat from the running board of the taxicab.

And then, as he paused, breathless and footsore, to cast about him for the way to the ferry, a touring car turned a corner at top speed and slowed to a stop before that selfsame tenement of the unsavory aspect to whose sidewalk he had seen Marrophat assisted by the loafers of the quarter.

And this touring car was occupied by some half-a-dozen ruffians in whose hands a young girl writhed and struggled when, immediately on the stop, they jumped out and wretched her out with brutal inconsideration.

Like a shot Alan had crossed the street—but only to bring up nose to the panels of the tenement door, and to find himself seized and thrown roughly aside by a burly denizen when he grasped the knob and made as if to follow in.

"Keep back, young feller!" his assailant warned him viciously. "Keep outta this, now. If you don't want to get into trouble—"

To the speaker's side another ranged, eyeing Alan with a formidable scowl. At discretion he stepped back and turned as if persuaded to mind his own business, then swung on his heel, caught the two in the very act of opening the door, and threw himself between them.

An elbow planted heavily in the pit of the stomach of one disposed of him for the time being. A blow from the shoulder sent the other reeling to the gutter. And Alan was in the tenement's lowermost hall—a foul and evil-smelling place, dark as a pit the instant the door was closed, its murky relieved only by the flame of a kerosene lamp smoking in a bracket near the foot of the stairs.

Sounds of scuffling of feet were audible on the first landing. Alan addressed himself impetuously to the staircase, gaining its top in half a dozen leaps, and only in time to see a door slammed at the forward end of the hall and hear a key turned in its lock.

A cluster of men blocked the way. He didn't pause to wait for it to be cleared, but threw himself headlong into their midst, and by dint of the

surprise had gained the closed door before they recovered and sought to stay him.

Indifferent to them all, he shook the knob and shouted: "Rose! Rose!" Her cry came back to him, a muffled scream: "Alan! Help! Help!"

Hacking away with a mad idea of throwing himself bodily against the door and breaking it down, he was suddenly confronted by a hideous mask of humanity—face of man all misshapen, bruised and swollen and disfigured with smears of dried blood and a dirty bandage round his temples, but none the less vaguely recognizable.

The words that streamed from its distorted lips drove recognition home.

"Go, feller, look't who's here! If it ain't th' guy what threw me off'n that glider this mornin'. Stand back and let me kill th'—"

Without the hesitation of a heartbeat Alan swung heavily for the thug's jaw. The blow went solidly home. The man fell like a felled ox.

Pandemonium ensued. Rallying to their comrade, the ruffians attacked Alan with one mind and one intent. Murder would have been done then and there had it not been for a rotten banister-rail, which gave way, precipitating the lot to the ground floor of the hallway.

Simultaneously the lamp on the wall was struck from its bracket and crashed to the floor, its glass well breaking and looting a flood of kerosene to receive the burning wick. The explosion followed instantly. In a trice the hallway was a lake of burning oil, and hungry flames were licking up the rotting wallpaper and eating into decayed baseboards and stair-treads.

Still fighting like a madman, contesting every foot of the way, Alan was borne down the hall and out of the front door. A scream of "Fire!" greeted him as he reeled out into the open. It was echoed by a dozen throats.

The doorway vomited men and women of the tenement. They choked it for a time, blocking both egress and ingress. At the time they broke out and left the way clear a solid wall of flame stood behind it.

Thrice Alan essayed to pass that barrier of fire, and thrice it threw him back. Then, struggling and kicking to release himself and try again, he was seized by a brace of shabbed policemen and rushed fifty feet from the house before let go.

Lack of breath checked him momentarily.

He looked up, dashing from his smarting eyes tears drawn by the stifling clouds of smoke, and saw vaguely at the second story window a woman leaning out and shrieking for help.

That it was hopeless to attempt the staircase he well knew. "Drawing aside, he endeavored to come to his sober senses, and cast about for some more feasible way to effect the rescue of his Rose."

The tenement occupied one corner of a narrow street. Directly opposite, a storage warehouse stood upon the other corner. Before this last was the common landing stage for truck deliveries, protected by a shed-roof. And, suspended from a timber that peered out over the eaves, a hoisting



Charged With the Assassination of Alan.

tackle dragged the ground with its ropes.

It was the work of a minute to convince a thick-headed policeman that the attempt was feasible and should be permitted. It was the work of less than another minute to rig a loop in the line and fasten round his body beneath the arms. Volunteers did not lack; a couple of husky longshoremen sprang to the ropes at his first call. They heaved with a will. His feet left the ground, he soared, he caught the eaves of the shed-roof, and shouting to cease hauling, drew himself up on this last, backed a little ways down it and

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Give Old Diogenes a Chance—Be Honest With Yourself



PROCRASTINATION is the thief of saving. Don't say to yourself, "I'm going to start a bank account just as soon as I pay those bills." Pay your bills by all means, but put something in the bank at once. Play fair with yourself. START NOW. Saving becomes easier as you go along. It becomes a HABIT. Try it and see.

THIS BANK WILL HELP YOU.

Hickman Bank and Trust Company

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Capital \$50,000.00

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JNO. PYLE, Asst. Cashier

calculating his direction nicely, with a running jump launched himself out over the street.

The momentum of his leap carried him well out over the heads of the throng assembled in the street and truly toward that window where Rose was waiting. Then its force slackened. For an awful instant he believed that he had failed. But with the last expiring ounce of impetus, he was brought within grasping distance of the window sill.

Haunting himself up, he gathered her into his arms.

A great tongue of tawny flame licked angrily out of the windows as he swung her back to safety.

(Cont. next week.)

NOTE: The foregoing chapters will be shown in moving pictures at the Crystal Theatre tomorrow (Friday) night.

PAY YOUR TAXES.

Pay your state, county and school taxes now and avoid penalty. Books are at my office over Hickman Bank & Trust Co. Respectfully
Bailey Huddleston,
Sheriff and tax collector

Invigorating to the Pale and Sickly

The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROVER'S TASTEFUL CHILL TONIC, drives out malaria, enriches the blood, and builds up the system. A true tonic. For adults and children. 35c

Snowdrift hard in 30s, 40s, and 70s pails at Bettensworth & Ezell's.

HAVE YOU A CHILD?

Many women long for children, but because of some curable physical derangement are deprived of this greatest of all happiness.

The women whose names follow were restored to normal health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Write and ask them about it.



"I took your Compound and have a fine, strong baby." — Mrs. JOHN MITCHELL, Massena, N. Y.



"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a wonderful medicine for expectant mothers." — Mrs. A. M. MYERS, Gordonville, Mo.



"I highly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before child-birth, it has done so much for me." — Mrs. E. M. DOWNS, R. R. 1, Conshohocken, Pa.



"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to build up my system and have the dearest baby girl in the world." — Mrs. MOSE HILKLEY, Imperial, Pa.



"I praise the Compound whenever I have a chance. It did so much for me before my little girl was born." — Mrs. E. W. SANDERS, Rowlesburg, W. Va.



"I took your Compound before baby was born and feel I owe my life to it." — Mrs. WINNIE TILLIS, Winter Haven, Florida.

THE CHRISTMAS LOVER.

"This love that makes the stars revolve: 'Tis love that makes the world go round."

This Christmas purpose I resolve: On earth to make love more abound. On me, dear maid, thy love bestow And match my full heart's overbid.

Nor seems nor gear to thee I bring, Nor goods nor merchandise rare. Love's offerings I may not sling, But love itself I have to spare. In boardless store, and all for thee, If but thy heart responds to me. —L.J.R.

Cures Old Sores, Other Remedies Won't Cure.

The worst cases, no matter how long standing, are cured by the wonderful, old reliable Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil. It relieves Pain and Heals at the same time. 25c, 50c, \$1.00

AN OLD THANKSGIVING FAVORITE

By LYDIA MARIA CHILD.

Over the river and through the wood To grandfather's house we go The horse knows the way To carry the sleigh Through the white and drifted snow.

Over the river and through the wood— Oh, how the wind does blow! It stings the face And bites the nose As over the ground we go.

Over the river and through the wood To have a first rate play Hear the bells ring, "Ting-a-ling-a-ling!" Hurrah for Thanksgiving day!



THROUGH THE WHITE AND DRIFTED SNOW.

Over the river and through the wood 'Trot fast, my dapple gray! Spring over the ground Like a homing bird, For this is Thanksgiving day!

Over the river and through the wood And straight through the harvest moon. We're off to go— Extra!—slow— It is so hard to wait!

Over the river and through the wood— Now grandfather's esp' I spy! Hurrah for the fun! Is the pudding done? Hurrah for the pumpkin pie!

Only One "BROMO QUININE"

To get the genuine, call for full name, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of R. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. Stops cough and headache, and works off cold. 25c.

Engraved cards—Courier office.

Daily Reminder. Often "cold feet" is the better judgment peculiarly manifesting itself.

Courier Want Ads get results.

GUEDRY SELLS STOCK TURK-GUEDRY GRO. CO.

A deal was consummated Tuesday afternoon whereby the holding of T. P. Guedry, vice president and general manager of the Turk-Guedry Grocery company, who operates a branch store in Hickman, one of the largest wholesale concerns in Paducah, were taken over by the president and principal stockholder, J. W. Turk, of Bardwell, and other members of the firm. The amount of money changing hands in the deal is withheld, but it is without doubt a substantial figure, as Mr. Guedry was the second largest stockholder in the company. When asked his reason for selling out Mr. Guedry stated that he received an offer for his interest, which made it greatly to his advantage to sell and he therefore disposed of it. He states that he does not yet know what other business he will go into.

CHAPTER WILL CONFER E. A. DEGREE.

Hickman Chapter No. 49, R. A. M., will meet in special convocation next Monday evening for the purpose of conferring the Royal Arch degree. Lodge will open promptly at 7:00 o'clock. Refreshments.

M. E. CHURCH NOTICE.

9:45 a. m., Sunday School.
11 a. m., preaching.
6 p. m. Epworth League.
7:00 p. m. preaching.

NOTICE L. O. O. M.

Hickman Lodge No. 1294, Loyal Order of Moose, meets every Tuesday night, Odd Fellows' Hall, eight o'clock sharp. All members are urged to attend each meeting.—C. L. Walker, Dictator, C. M. Reynolds, Secy.

Business Directory

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Will practice in all courts of the state.

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FURNITURE AND

UNDERTAKING

Hearse furnished if wanted

NOW HER FRIENDS

HARDLY KNOW HER

But This Does Not Bother Mrs. Burton, Under the Circumstances.

Houston, Texas.—In an interesting letter from this city, Mrs. S. C. Burton writes as follows: "I think it is my duty to tell you what your medicine, Cardui, the woman's tonic, has done for me."

I was down sick with womanly trouble, and my mother advised several different treatments, but they didn't seem to do me any good. I lingered along for three or four months, and for three weeks, I was in bed, so sick I couldn't bear for any one to walk across the floor.

My husband advised me to try Cardui, the woman's tonic. I have taken two bottles of Cardui, am feeling fine, gained 15 pounds and do all of my housework. Friends hardly know me, I am so well."

If you suffer from any of the ailments so common to women, don't allow the trouble to become chronic. Begin taking Cardui to-day. It is purely vegetable, its ingredients acting in a gentle, natural way on the weakened womanly constitution. You run no risk in trying Cardui. It has been helping weak women back to health and strength for more than 50 years. It will help you. At all dealers.

Write for Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for special instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper. 640-B

HONESTY QUALITY, CARE RIGHT PRICES

Everything put in, just as the doctor ordered

Absolute purity and freshness of every ingredient

The most exquisite care in every minute detail

The skill of long training and experience

A price which, the above essentials considered, is the lowest you can possibly obtain; these

The Perfect Prescription the kind you always get at

Cowgill's Drug Store

INCORPORATED



Don't Take Chances

A little cold is a dangerous thing. When a cold starts—it's hard to tell where it will end.

Be safe, sure and satisfied—buy Nyal Cough Syrup.

We prefer to sell you Nyal Cough Syrup because we believe this to be the best the drug world produces.

Though superior to the rest—they cost no more than the ordinary kind. Nothing experimental about these satisfactory formulas—best by test.

These superior cough syrups do not contain opiates, chloroform or any harmful drugs—they are safe.

Nyal's Baby Cough Syrup
Nyal's Cherry Cough Syrup
Nyal's Winter Cough Remedy
Nyal's Laxative Pine Balsam
Nyal's Expectorant

They are all good—good for all. For prompt and satisfactory results—buy Nyal's cough syrups. When you get a cough or cold—come see us.

USE
NYAL'S COUGH SYRUP



The Full Line of Nyal Remedies Carried in Stock.

Helm & Ellison

THE NYAL STORE

BABY BOY DIES.

After an illness of more than a year, the frail little flower—the two year old son of Mrs. Will Bynum, of the east side, fell peacefully into celestial sleep Saturday and was laid to rest in the cemetery Sunday. The little fellow was thought to have been improving up to the time of his death. He died suddenly—a lone—while the mother was away from his bedside for a few moments. Bowel trouble, in chronic form, caused his death.

How To Give Quinine To Children.

FERBILIN is the trade-mark name given to an improved Quinine. It is Tasteless Syrup, pleasant to take and does not disturb the stomach. Children take it and never know it is Quinine. Also especially adapted to adults who cannot take ordinary Quinine. Does not nauseate nor cause nervousness nor ringing in the head. Try it the next time you need Quinine for any purpose. Ask for 2 ounce original package. The name **FERBILIN** is blown in bottle. 25 cents.

Rev. B. W. Hampton's lecture, "The Supremacy of the Bible," delivered at the Crystal Sunday evening, was enjoyed by a full house. It was one of the most interesting and instructive of his series; ably delivered and full of thought. Hugh Murphy, the harpist, added to the pleasure of the occasion by singing "The Holy City" and "Face to Face." These lectures are proving very popular indeed.

Stop coughing! you rack the lungs and worry the body. **BAL-LARD'S HOREHOUND SYRUP** checks irritation, heals the lungs and restores comfortable breathing. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by Hickman Drug Co. (Advt.)

N. R. Holcombe, Ira Green, Ed Adams and Rev. R. M. Walker left Monday for No. Ten Island on hunting trip.

Mrs. J. O. West and son, J. C., have returned home after a visit to her father at Waverly, Tenn.

Have you seen the new art brass goods at Barrett & Ledford's?

BEST GROCERIES
Phone 4 C. H. Moore

Cottage Hotel

Mrs. C. A. Perry, Prop.

Newly Overhauled;
Nicely Furnished!

RATES \$1.50 PER DAY.
Special Rates by the week

IN HEART OF CITY!

Transient Business Solicited.

THANKSGIVING AT THE WHITE HOUSE

"Hail, to the chief!" That particular line of the patriotic hymn certainly applies at this season to the national bird—the turkey, and not the eagle. From the sun kissed sands of the gulf to the snow clad mountain crests of Alaska, from the burning deserts of Arizona to the bleak, storm washed rocks of Maine, the turkey is king. Millions of Americans will pay him tribute. On the plain dinner table of the farmhouse, on the silver laden board of the city banker, in the cabin, in the mines and cars whirling along their tracks of steel, beneath the glow of electric lights and the sounds of music floating from behind palms or with the gleam of the falcon dip, the sovereign is the same, proudly resting



IN THE STATE DINING ROOM OF THE WHITE HOUSE.

In his bed of brown gravy, his portly sides cracking with deliciousness.

Thanksgiving is a great day at the White House. The turkey intended for the president each year is a magnificent one, weighing about twenty-eight pounds. It reaches the White House a few days before the great dinner by express, already killed. When roasted it is truly a sight to make Lancelot's mouth water with envy.

The turkey is cooked in a kitchen which is a model for cleanliness and comfort. On one side of the room is an immense range, at least twelve feet in length, and above hangs a large iron hood, which carries off any odor. The tables are two in number and covered with zinc. Above them is a hanging rod full of hooks, from which depend rows of shining saucepans of all sizes. The floor is covered with linoleum in a pretty design, and the whole place is lighted by electricity. There are three cooks, but the number of "help" at the White House is sixteen, which includes the maids, laundresses and waiters.

The dishes are washed in a patent affair. Its means of a dumb waiter the meals are taken right up to the banter's pantry, which adjoins the dining room and contains the presses full of china of all administrations and of every variety of beautiful design. There are historic sets which have come down from the earliest days, for nearly every president's wife has added to the collection. Of china used by Lincoln there are about 100 pieces left. The dining and coloring table quilt and the dish bordered by a rippling de-

SMALL MISSOURI FARM

\$5 cash and \$5 monthly, no interest on taxes, highly productive land, close to three big markets, wonderful opportunity. Write for photographs and full information. Munger, 1-189 N. Y. Life Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.



THE COOKING

at this restaurant is done under the most favorable and sanitary conditions. And the skill of our chef is famous among people familiar with the best. Take dinner here some day soon if you would solve the question "Where to Dine Well."

FROST'S CAFE



Our Mammoth Stock of

Holiday Goods

Will be on Display

...Next Tuesday...

WATCH FOR OUR BIG AD.
NEXT WEEK

Fethe's Book Store



each inside of which is a blood band of color.

There are about the same number of pieces left of a set which was bought and used by the Gracis. Roosevelt paid the sum of \$22,000 for a set of white and gold china, which numbered 1,000 pieces. One of the prettiest sets is that purchased by Mrs. Benjamin Harrison. The edge is a wide band of blue, and in the white center of the plate appears an exquisitely delicate picture of the American eagle resting on a shield.

The fish sets are all decorated with painted pictures of all kinds of specimens of the fishy tribe, and the china used for game has pretty pictures of wild fowl in the air or standing among the reeds. There is even a plate which once belonged to the Confederate White House and one given to Washington by the Society of the Cincinnati. All of the silver at the White House is marked "The President's House."

Other than having a monster turkey to grace his table, the president's dinner will be about the same as that of any other well-to-do American. Wash that in spirit.

When the Ancient Jews Gave Thanks.

Those thousand years ago witnessed the Jewish feast of internecine with its magnificent rituals, melodious chants and picturesque festivities. For eight days the people ceased their work to "eat, drink and be merry," during the time great throngs gathered in and around Jerusalem for several days. In the booths formed of the branches of the olive, pine, myrtle, fig and palm and decorated with fruits and flowers. Good public payments were held, and in addition to these, every household had its worship, its sacrifices and its banquet.

Don't Delay Treating your Cough

A slight cough often becomes serious, lungs get congested, Bronchial Tubes fill with mucus. Your vitality is reduced. You need Dr. Bell's Pine Tar Honey. It soothes your irritated air passages, loosens mucus and makes your system resist colds. Give the Baby and Children Dr. Bell's Pine Tar-Honey. It's guaranteed to help them. Only 25c at your druggist. (Advt.)

If the war in Europe should last three or four years longer, as some people predict, our American people will control the commerce of the world for the next fifty years and take rank as the greatest nation on the face of the earth. We shall have a fine fleet of merchant ships on the seas in 1915, which will do pretty much all the carrying trade for the nations. Now interest will be awakened in the Mississippi river as a traffic medium. In the meantime our food products will be in strong demand to feed our "American workmen" while they are killing each other in Europe, which will make our farmers prosperous.

Only a few more days and the penalty will be added to unpaid county and state taxes.

You get the most for your money when you trade with Barrett & Ledford.

Lots of hupgriffe.

If it is true that rabbits are dying in droves of diphtheria the question whether the disease may be contracted by human beings from infected animals is of great importance. This is the season for rabbit hunting. Many rabbits are being transported to the market by the barrel. If the germs can be conveyed by them there is a dangerous situation.

WANTED—A dealer or agent for Hickman and nearby territory to handle OVERLAND and MAXWELL Automobiles. The best combination to be had for 1915 models. Let us hear from you at once. Webb & Allen, Paducah, Ky., box 348. 12-17.

If you find a notice at the head of your Courier this week, stating that your subscription has expired, it means you have gotten your last paper and you're new.

We understand them all—Hart & Ledford.

Wilson & Fry, of Milan, were here Saturday and bought several head of mules, which are to be shipped to Europe, where they will be used to draw the heavy munitions artillery of the war-torn nations. The United States is raising millions of dollars from this source, and many farmers, owing to a short crop, find the foreign demand mutually profitable and satisfactory.

FOR RENT. New six-room dwelling, lights and water, close to Troy Ave., on cemetery road known as the Collins place. Apply to W. C. Tipton. 11-26p.

The St. Bernard Milling Company, which has sold coal to steamboats at Paducah for many years, have abandoned the local river trade, leaving the field to the West Kentucky Coal Company.

Don't forget the movies at the Crystal every afternoon and night.

LADIES!

The Southern Pecan Company Wants:

1. Fifty (50) more ladies at home to engage in the most pleasant and remunerative work ever offered in Hickman.
2. An opportunity to SHOW YOU that this is a fair, legitimate and easy way to earn your Christmas money, or keep up your own bank account all winter.
3. To buy best grade shelling pecans—plump and thin—to medium shell—and will pay best market price for them.

The Southern Pecan Company is a home concern offering employment to 100 or more families by distributing at the homes of the applicants a quantity of Pecans and a modern Rapid Shelling Machine for the purpose of having the kernels removed and returned to the Company and receive a check for the kernels returned. Over fifty Ladies are already employed and well pleased with the prospect.

The Southern Pecan Company Will:

1. Furnish you at the wholesale price of 75 cents with a modern Shelling Machine, which will turn out more pecans in halves and more rapidly than any other machine on the market, the machine belonging absolutely to you.
2. Deliver to you right at your door 1 bushel or more of pecans for shelling purposes, without any expense to you.
3. Pay you nine (9) cents per pound for the pecan halves returned, and six (6) cents for the broken pieces.
4. Give you instructions how to prepare pecans for shelling and guarantee nine-tenths of the kernels can be removed whole, if you follow them.
5. Will explain further or take your order either at the residence of Mrs. Kate Witting, corner, third block east of Court-House or at the law office of Amberg & Powell.

Southern Pecan Co.

Cumb. Phone 71—Amberg & Powell, law firm. T. R. Powell, Mgr. Home Phone 94. We also pay best market price for high grade pecans.

WEEK'S NEWS
BRIEFLY TOLDHAPPENINGS OF THE SEVEN
PAST DAYS ARE BRIEFLY
TOLD HERE.

FROM AROUND THE PLANET

Dispatches From Our Own and For-
eign Countries Are Here Given
In Short Meter for
Busy Readers.

Uncle Joe Patterson of Logansport, Ind., goes home prognosticator, predicts that the coming winter will be a mild one. He says that the bone this year shows but one cold snap, and that will come the latter part of the winter.

The German embassy has been advised by the state department that all American consuls in the Dominion of Canada have been instructed to assume the protection of German interests.

A proposed constitutional amendment providing for the initiative and referendum in Mississippi was defeated by 62 votes in the election of Nov. 1 according to official returns.

Thomas Mott Osborne, chairman of the New York commission on prison reform, has accepted the post of warden at Sing Sing.

Lieutenant Commander L. H. Sargent, who served with Admiral Dewey for the last three years, has been assigned to the battleship North Dakota, and will be succeeded as aid by Lieut. David M. Leighton.

Mrs. Stonewall Jackson, widow of the famous Confederate general, is expected to die in her home in Charlotte, N. C. She is in her eighty-fourth year.

The bureau of chemistry at Washington has received a batch of fresh corn, taken from beds in Long Island. They look like a regular corn, but turn pink when opened.

Opening of the interstate conference on how best to distribute harvest lands in the grain-growing states of the Missouri valley has been set for Dec. 7 in Kansas City.

The ceremonies in connection with the raising in the rank of the American legation to an embassy were held at Santiago, Chile, and Henry P. Fowler, the American ambassador, presented his credentials to President Latorre.

Ratification by the Chilean senate of the new peace commission treaty was announced in a cablegram received from Santiago by Minister Simoes.

After traveling 1,900 miles over various kinds of country roads in a five-passenger automobile, the Rev. Samuel R. Maxwell and family, formerly of Wilmington, N. C., arrived in Houston to take charge of the First Unitarian congregation.

An explosion in the Dupont nitro-glycerin plant near Robinson, Ill., resulted in the death of three men. They were the only employees in the plant at the time.

Mrs. Sarah Branden, known as the "Mother of the Civil War," died at her home in the southern part of Belmont county, Ohio, just across the river from Wheeling, W. Va., at the age of 113 years.

President Wilson received a large number of messages congratulating him on the favorable business outlook. The auspicious opening of the federal reserve system and upon his "prosperity" letter.

Mrs. Emma Hutton of Sterling, Ill., and Miss Lillian Myers of Chicago, sisters, who were accused of murdering their brother, Emanuel Myers, in a field July 9, were freed by a jury at Merion Whitehead county.

James S. Funk, scientific farmer, formerly of Bloomington, Ill., one time president of the Bank of Paradise, Ia., and now a leading citizen of St. Charles Parish, La., is held for the embezzlement of \$100,000.

Henry Conquest Clark, 75 years old, for many years a Washington newspaper correspondent, and, as postal official, one of the originators of the rural mail delivery service, died at his home in Washington.

With more than 1,200 tons of Christmas gifts from the people of America, the Santa Claus ship, the naval collier Jason, sailed from New York for Europe.

The United States supreme court completed handing down opinions and decrees until Nov. 30.

D. H. Wilkie, general manager of the Imperial Bank of Canada, and president of the Canadian Bankers' association, died of pneumonia.

Complete settlement of all differences between the Mexican factions was indicated by a dispatch from American agents at Aguas Calientes saying Carranza has notified Gutierrez he will resign in his favor at once.

President Wilson has begun work on his annual message to congress, which he will deliver in person at the opening of the regular session in December.

Fraternities and societies in the Chicago public schools were ordered abolished and offenders expelled by Ella Flagg Young, superintendent of schools.

Women of Illinois are to hold a legislative congress at Chicago on Dec. 10, 11 and 12 to discuss legislation they believe necessary to improve conditions affecting their sex.

Ten inmates of the state reform school for white boys at Marianna, Fla., lost their lives in a fire which destroyed the dormitories at the institution. The property loss is estimated at \$100,000.

The Metropolitan Life Insurance company, with its \$50,000,000 of assets, its 140,000,000 of cash surplus and its 14,250,000 policyholders, is to be mutualized if all parties in interest agree.

Richard H. Sutherland of Tampa, Fla., applied for a marriage license, but when asked the bride's name he could not recall it. He only knew her first name, Mary.

Total collections of tolls for passage through the Panama canal from the date of its opening to Nov. 1 amount to \$735,182.32, according to official advices received in Washington.

William Herman, a ranchman living near Lancaster, Kan., has just sold 20 head of spring calves for \$1,500, or \$50 a head. The calves were high-grade, but not registered stock.

That portion of Leadville, Colo., which was famous for its saloons and dance halls in the pioneer days of violence and riotous celebrations of sudden wealth was swept away by fire.

A score of physicians were examined by the District of Columbia board of health to establish a list of eligibles for appointment as physicians in the various branches of the capital's medical service.

The battleship Wyoming, Capt. J. H. Glennon, has been awarded the Knox trophy, offered by the Sons of the Revolution of Massachusetts to the battleship making the best record in gunnery during the current year.

The Kokomo Steel and Wire Co., Kokomo, Ind., an independent concern, will resume operations with a full force of 2,000 men Monday.

The Carnegie foundation for the advancement of teaching since its establishment has paid allowances amounting to \$2,551,000 to 42 professors and 114 widows of professors representing 72 seats of learning throughout the country.

Five thousand men who have been idle since the outbreak of the European war returned to work at the United States Steel corporation mills at Gary, Ind.

Children of the Chickasaw and Choctaw tribes of Oklahoma cannot be deprived of their land rights by the will of a parent, according to a decision handed down by the United States supreme court.

John Kanitz, convicted of stabbing a woman to death Sept. 26 at Morris, Ill., was sentenced to be hanged. It will be the second hanging in the history of the county.

Fire almost completely destroyed the plant of the Roberts Cotton Seed Oil company at Cairo, Ill., and caused damage estimated at more than \$100,000.

There were 195 men killed in and about coal mines in the United States during last September, against 173 a year ago, according to a report of the bureau of mines.

Frank J. Terrell, an aviator, was killed instantly at Chesterfield, S. C., while making a flight at a county fair. His aeroplane collapsed at a height of 500 feet.

Three hundred ostriches, outracing 14 mounted guards, overtook Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Rousseau, who were driving near Phoenix, Ariz. Their buggy was overturned and Mrs. Rousseau was killed.

The 14-year-old daughter of Jacob Amnell, Durant, Ok., was killed by a burglar, who cut her throat with a knife when she screamed. The burglar then fled.

Rates to be charged by the 12 federal reserve banks in the rediscouting of commercial paper offered by member banks will be announced by the federal reserve board.

A movement for the establishment of a permanent military post on the site of the government fort at Fort Smith, Ark., abandoned 40 years ago, has been launched by the business men's club.

Sir Cecil Spring-Rice, the British ambassador, left Washington to visit the Duke of Connaught, governor-general of Canada, at Ottawa.

Four persons were killed and two were seriously injured when Noah Kanasa's general store at Superior, Pa., was destroyed by dynamite, with a loss of \$25,000.

Quality first, service next, then the price at Barrett & Ledford's.

Warm Overcoats!

This is sure enough Winter. The time of the year the cold weather and your own comfort all demand that you provide yourself with apparel in keeping with the season. Good Overcoats and Balmacaans made from pure wool fabrics, the values are splendid at \$15. Better garments at

\$20, \$25 and \$30

UNDERWEAR
Time Now

Your every requirement has been met. Two-piece garments and Union suits, in all colors, Merino and all-wool.

Glove Values

Perrin's Redvers—The Broadway and other Standard Gloves \$1 to \$2—our price, the pair.

Sold elsewhere for more—These famous makes come in real cape skin—the best gloves for style and wear money can buy.



R. L. BRADLEY

NEW DICTIONARY
OF THE "WISE GUY."

Reid. A man who owns 240 acres of farm land valued at about \$200 an acre.

Jay. A man who owns a 1915 automobile.

Country Jake. A man whose home is equipped with gas-lights, hot and cold running water, bath rooms and hot water heating plant.

Yapt. A man whose son is leading his class at the University.

Hick. A man whose signature is good for \$10,000 at any bank in the county.

Boob. A man whose daughter finds herself worth \$25,000 when the will is read.

Shup. A man, to coral whose vote the congressman tramps over forty acres of plowed land.

Wise Guy. A city chap with about 30 cents in his pocket—who uses the above terms.

The best dressers are our customers.—White Bros.

Subscribe for the Courier.

FRANK JAMES, EX-BANDIT
IS NEAR DEATH DOOR.

Frank James, one of the James brothers, notorious as highway-men shortly after the Civil War, was stricken with heart disease and is reported as dying at the James home near Excelsior Springs, Mo. He is seventy-three years old.

James is one of the last surviving members of the robber band made celebrated by an almost unparalleled career of crime during the unsettled period following the close of the Civil War.

Among the deeds committed in Kentucky by the James band were the looting of the Russellville bank in 1868 of \$17,000 and the robbery of the Columbia bank in which R. A. C. Martin, cashier, was killed.

You are a criminal if you buy one partridge, but a good fellow and sport if you go out and slaughter several dozen of them.

Breakfast Delight coffee, genuine steel cut, one pound can 35c.—Bettsworth & Ezell.

R. R. ROGERS NAMED AS
COUNTY VETERINARIAN.

Deeming it advisable that Fulton county have an official veterinarian, the Fiscal Court, in session here Tuesday, named R. R. Rogers to fill this position. There were several other applicants, but as Dr. Rogers was located at Hickman and nearer the center of the county than any of the others, he was thus given a preference.

As is generally known, an epidemic of foot and mouth disease exists in several sections of the county—even in places in Kentucky—and the county authorities want to be in a position to act from an official standpoint in case of an emergency in this line arising in our county.

So far there are only fourteen candidates and prospective candidates for the Democratic nomination for Governor of Kentucky.

Thanksgiving Day will soon be over and many people will put their gratitude on the shelf for a whole year to come.

POPULAR COUPLE
WILL WED TONIGHT.

Adolphus Ewing Owen, of Hickman, and Miss Bettie Fuqua DeBow, of Nashville, will be married tonight at the home of the bride in the Tennessee capitol city, consummating a courtship of several years.

The wedding will be a quiet affair, occurring at 9 o'clock in the presence of a small number of immediate relatives. The couple will board the night train which arrives at Hickman at seven o'clock tomorrow morning, and will be at home to their friends at the Binford residence, where they have furnished rooms.

The bride, until about two years ago, resided in Hickman, where she was born and reared, and is well known throughout this section. She is the youngest daughter of Mrs. A. M. DeBow, one of Fulton county's most highly respected families, and until her departure from this city, was one of its social favorites. Few, if any, indeed, were more popular than Miss Bettie; possessing, as she does, a most lovable disposition, becoming modesty and marked refinement. She is most fittingly endowed to preside with grace and dignity over the home.

Mr. Owen is also one of Hickman's popular and progressive young men. For the past seven years he has held a position as salesman in Smith & Amberg's big department store, and the very fact that he has been with the firm this length of time is a fine compliment to his standing with them. He is a son of A. I. Owen, of McKenzie, Tenn., which city was his former home. "Dolly," as the boys call him, stands ace high with a large circle of friends throughout this vicinity; clever and deserving and has before him prospects for a good business career.

The Courier joins their many friends in wishing all happiness—and many more such happy Thanksgiving Days.

C. T. Bondurant went to Memphis and Vicksburg this week to look over the 2,100,000 yards of levee work, which is to be let to the lowest bidder Christmas week. The Bondurant Construction company's main levee camp is now on a job near Hannibal, Mo. They also have the 200,000 yards recently let in Madrid Bend.

Those engraved cards you expect to give as a holiday gift—please let us have the order NOW, so there will positively be no disappointment. All prices from \$1.50 up.—The Courier.

LOST: White Jno. B. Stetson hat, small cord band. Reward. Return to Courier office. 1p

Our notion of an ideal order for a morning call: Wake me at 6:15 and 7:25.

FOR SALE: Good Jersey cow and young calf.—J. C. Newton 3c

Walk-Over and
Masterbilt ShoesStetson and
Worth Hats

The Better That Men Get Acquainted With

Leibovitz Clothes

THE BETTER THEY LIKE THEM

BECAUSE:—

- The styles are always the most pleasing that can be shown.
 - The quality of the tailoring is the best that can be obtained.
 - The fabrics are all wool, and the new colors and patterns are especially attractive.
 - Finally the price, \$15.00, is extremely low when you consider high quality of the garments.
- You will find us ready at all times to show you these friend making clothes. It's worth your while getting acquainted.

No matter what your requirements in things to wear are, you can find just what you want here in quality that will satisfy and price that will please.

Arrow Brand
ShirtsLeibovitz
\$15.00 Suits

Leibovitz

The "Live Store" where quality reigns higher than price.

Rheumatism Sprains Lumbago Sciatica

Why grin and bear all these ills when Sloan's Liniment kills pain?



"I have used your Liniment and can say it is fine. I have used it for sore throat, strained shoulder, and it acted like a charm."—Allen Dunn, Route 1, Box 88, Pine Valley, Miss.

"I am a painter and paperhanger by trade, consequently up and down ladders. About two years ago my left knee became lame and sore. It pained most nights at times till I could not rest, and I was contemplating giving up my trade on account of it when I chanced to think of Sloan's Liniment. I had never tried it before, and I am glad to state that less than one 25c. bottle fixed me up apparently as good as ever."—Charles C. Campbell, Florence, Texas.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

All Dealers 25c.
Send four cents in stamps for a free TRIAL BOTTLE.
DR. EARL S. SLOAN, Inc., Philadelphia, Pa. Dept. B

CLYDE WENT AGROUND.

The Steamer Clyde which recently entered the trade between Cairo and Memphis, went aground on a sandbar Wednesday evening about 11 p. m., near Tip-topville, Tenn.

The accident happened during the dense fog which overspread the river, obscuring the government channel lights so that the pilot was unable to keep the boat in the channel. The steamer finally crawled off, and reached Hickman forty-eight hours late.

Grape Fruit, 10c or 3 for 25c.—
Bettsworth & Ezell.

WHEN THE TIRED MOTHER GIVES OUT

What Then?—The Family Suffer, the Poor Mothers Suffer—Mrs. Becker Meets This Distressing Situation.

Collinsville, Ill.—"I suffered from a nervous break-down and terrible headaches, and was tired all over, totally worn out and too discouraged to enjoy life, but as I had four in family and sometimes eight or nine boarders, I kept on working despite my suffering.

"I saw Vinol advertised and decided to try it, and within two weeks I noticed a decided improvement in my condition and now I am a well woman."

—Mrs. ANA BECKER, Collinsville, Ill.

There are hundreds of nervous, run-down, overworked women in this vicinity who are hardly able to drag around and who we are sure would be wonderfully benefited by Vinol as Mrs. Becker was.

The reason Vinol is so successful in building up health and strength in such cases is because it combines the medicinal tissue building and curative elements of cod's livers together with the blood making, strengthening properties of tonic iron. We ask every weak, nervous, run-down man or woman in this vicinity to try a bottle of Vinol on our guarantee to return their money if it fails to benefit.

Helm & Ellison Druggists.

CORN PLANTED JULY 17 YIELDS FIFTY BUSHELS.

Our friend W. T. (better known as Bill) Barton left at this office Saturday several ears of fine corn—well matured—grown on his place just south of town—10 acres of it—was planted on July 17th, and came under the wire ahead of the frost, with an average yield of 50 bushels to the acre. Before the corn was planted, a good crop of oats was harvested on the same ground, and another crop sown after the corn was gathered. Thus Mr. Barton made his ten acres do the work of thirty, by getting three crops in one season.

This is merely another example of intensified farming, and shows another of the almost unlimited agricultural possibilities of this section of Fulton county. Why not convert a knowledge of these facts into dollars and cents?

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surface.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

M. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Lee Gray, an aged citizen of the Redfoot Lake vicinity, died on the evening of the 18th and his remains buried at the Antioch graveyard after services conducted by the Rev. Mayo. Mr. Gray was a fine character and lived a useful life, was 92 years old. He leaves four daughters, Mrs. Fanny Williams, of Hickman, Mrs. Demaris Johnson, Mrs. Demetra Norrid and Mrs. Henry Wheeler and two sons, David and Marion.

The Kaiser's Prayer

The Latest Ultimatum

Got, Gott, dear Gott, attention please
Your barhuier Wilhelm's here
Und has a word or two to say
Indo your private ear;
So durn away all mblers now
Und listen vell to me,
Vor vat I say concerns me much,
Meinself und Shermanny.

You know, dear Gott, I vas your friendt,
Und from mein hour of birth
I quietly let you rule de Heffen
Vile I ruled o'er the earth.
Und ven I toldt mein soldiers
Of by-gone battle days,
I gladly split de glory
Und gave you haf de praise

In every way I tried to prove
Mein heart to you was true
Und only claimed me honest shore
In great deeds dat v'd do.
You could not half a better friendt
In Sky, or Land, or Sea
Dan Kaiser Wilhelm number two
De Lord of Shermanny

So vat I say, dear Gott, is dis,
Dat ve should still be friendts
Und you should help to send my foes
To meet their bitter ends
If you, dear Gott, v'd dis me do
I'll nothing ask again
Und you und I will live as be
For evermore. — Amen

But listen, Gott, it must be quick,
Your help to me you send
Or else I have to stop attack
Und only blay defend.
So four and twenty hours I got
To make de allies run
Und put me safe into my place
De middle of de Sun.

If you do dis, I'll do my part
I'll tell de world de fast
But if you don't, den I must tink
It is an hostile act.
Den var at vonce I v'ill declare
Und den mein anger rise
Und send mein Zepp'lin ship to wage
A fight up in de skes.

Dis ultimatum, now dear Gott
Is vof of many more
Mine mind is settled up to clean
De whole world off de floor.
Because you vas mine barhuier, Gott,
An extra chance is giffen,
So help at vonce, or else I'll be
De Emperor of Heffen.

DORENA LEEVE WORK WILL GO AHEAD.

Despite financial conditions and the inability to market bonds Mississippi county is to have three and a half miles of levee built, and at a saving of seven cents per yard. A contract has just been closed by the levee board of district No. 1, according to the Charleston Courier, which says:

"It is an ill wind that blows nobody good; shortage in government appropriations, high cost of mile feed and scarcity of money has forced levee contractors to take levee work for thirty to forty per cent less money than ever before. Secretary Wm. Holloway of Levee District No. One has been doubtful of being able to do anything on the extension of the new levee from Dorena toward county line this season on account of not being able to sell the bonds when along comes advice from the Mississippi River Commission at Memphis that reliable contractors have proposed to construct three and a half miles of this levee and take bonds as payment in lieu of cash. Not only that but they also propose to do this work for 15c per cubic yard, which is a savings of about 7c per yard as compared with last year's contracts."

IT REALLY DOES RELIEVE RHEUMATISM.

Everybody who is afflicted with rheumatism in any form should by all means keep a bottle of Sloan's Liniment on hand. The minute you feel pain or soreness in a joint or muscle, bathe it with Sloan's Liniment. Don't rub it. Sloan's penetrates almost immediately right to the seat of pain, relieving the hot, tender, swollen feeling and making the part easy and comfortable. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25 cents of any druggist and have it in the house—against colds, sore and swollen joints, rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica and like ailments. Your money back if not satisfied, but it does give almost instant relief. (Adv.)

We take a personal interest in your appearance.—White Bros.
Go to the Crystal tonight.

HELPFUL WORDS

From A Hickman Citizen.

Is your back lame and painful?
Does it ache especially after exertion?

Is there a soreness in the kidney region?
These symptoms suggest weak kidneys.

If so there is danger in delay.
Weak kidneys get fast weaker.
Give your trouble prompt attention.

Doan's Kidney Pills are for weak kidneys.

Your neighbors use them and recommend them.

Read this Hickman testimony.
John H. Nelson, painter, Hickman, Ky., says: "I had kidney trouble and my bladder was affected. I suffered constantly from pains in my back and seeing Doan's Kidney pills highly recommended, I got a supply. They cured me and since then I have had no need of a kidney medicine."

Price 50c at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Nelson recommends. Foster-Milburn Co., Prop., Buffalo, N. Y. (Adv.)

Rev. W. O. Fox, leader and evangelist of the sect which has been holding a revival in West Hickman, informs us as a matter of information, that the term "Holy Rollers," as applied to his demonstration is highly improper; theirs is the "Apostolic Faith." He also tells us regular services will continue Tuesday and Thursday nights and Sunday morning at 10 and evening at 7:30, at the Elliott building. Everybody invited. The Apostolic congregation expect to establish a church in this city, and already have a number of followers.

Neuralgia of the face, shoulders, hands, or feet requires a powerful remedy that will penetrate the flesh. BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT possesses that power. Rubbed in where the pain is felt it is all that is necessary to relieve suffering and restore normal conditions. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by Hickman Drug Co. (Adv.)

Dolly Varden flour at Bettsworth & Ezell's.

Subscribe for the Courier.

Notice to Housekeepers

COMMENCING MONDAY, NOV. 16, CONTINUING UNTIL DEC. 1

We make a specialty on the following articles:

Lace Curtains, per pair... 25c
Quilts... 15c
Blankets, double, wool... 25c
Blankets, single... 15c
Blankets, double, cotton... 20c
Blankets, single, cotton... 10c

We call for and deliver all goods.

...Hickman Laundry...

1847 ROGERS BROS.

"Silver Plate that Wears"

Silver Of Proven Quality

Rich design and refined beauty in knives, forks, spoons and fancy serving pieces are not attributes of solid silverware alone. The skill born of long experience has produced in the famous 1847 ROGERS BROS. silver plate effects in pattern and design which make its name for beauty second only to its reputation for quality—"Silver Plate that Wears."

Sold by leading dealers everywhere. Send for catalogue "CL" showing all patterns.

INTERNATIONAL SILVER CO.,
Successors to Rogers Brothers Co.,
MERIDEN, CONN.

Farmers and Merchants Bank

HICKMAN, KENTUCKY

Directors:
M. M. WILK, J. J. O. BONDURANT,
R. T. DAVIS, GEO. B. THURMONT,
Dr. J. M. HUBBARD, T. A. LEFFORD,
HENRY BASSER

We combine absolute safety with satisfactory service, and offer our depositors the most liberal treatment consistent with sound banking.

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS

J. J. O. BONDURANT, President J. A. THOMPSON, Cashier
R. O. RAMAGE, Asst. Cashier

HICKMAN MARBLE WORKS

ESTABLISHED 1862

TOM DILLON, Sr., Prop.

Successor to H. (Hammage, deceased)

Marble and Granite Monuments

CURBING, STONE WORK OF ALL
KINDS, IRON FENCING.

Hickman, Kentucky

STEAMBOAT TIME TABLE

Lee Line Steamers

PASSENGER RATES

TO

St. Louis...\$5.50 Memphis...\$4.50

Meals and Berths included enroute only.

For Cairo and Landings—
John Lee leaves Thursdays p.m.

For St. Louis and Landings—
Rees Lee leaves Thursdays p.m.
Stacker Lee leaves Sundays p.m.

For Memphis and Landings—
Stacker Lee leaves Thursdays p.m.
John Lee leaves Fridays p.m.
Rees Lee leaves Sundays p.m.

Right reserved to pass all landings deemed unsafe.

Phone 99 W. F. McGUIRE, Agent, Hickman, Ky.

Why Pay More?

Come to West Hickman Supply Co. to buy your Groceries.

Meats from.....	12 1/2c up
Best Gran. Sugar, 16 lbs.....	\$1.00
3 cans best Hominy.....	.24c
3 cans best Corn.....	.24c
Good Salmon, per can.....	.10c
Chocolate, sweet and bitter, 3 for.....	.24c
Best Kraut, per can.....	.09c
Good Flour, per sack, limited quantity.....	.55c
Good Vinegar, per gal.....	.23c
Compound Lard.....	.11c
Pure Kettle Rendered Lard.....	.13c
Coal Oil, per gal.....	.10c
Best Mustard, per jar.....	.09c
Soap, any kind, per bar.....	.04c
Brin, per sack.....	\$1.40
Luzianna Coffee, per can.....	.28c
Good loose Coffee, per pound.....	.20c
Quail Brand Oats, 3 packages for.....	.25c
Best Northern Irish Potatoes, per peck.....	.20c
Rice, 1 pound package, 3 for.....	.25c
Florida Yam Sweet Potatoes, per peck.....	.25c
Punkle's Cocoa, per can.....	.09c
The last and best of all is Johnson's Rapid Cooking Compound at 15c per package delivered or post paid to your address and every package guaranteed by us.	

WEST HICKMAN SUPPLY CO.

Cumb. phone 284

Home Phone 123

A SOLUTION OF THE SERVANT PROBLEM.

Mr. Glenfiddle started out about two weeks before Christmas to solve the servant problem.

"The trouble with women," he said to his wife, "is that they don't go at the thing right. This trouble will never be settled until it is settled by diplomacy, and diplomacy is a thing that, I am sorry to say, doesn't come natural to women. Servant girls are only human—that's a thing which is too often forgotten. Treat your girls kindly and they will stand by you. That's the rule I go by in my business affairs. What kind of a line do you suppose I would have with the men in my office if I tried to manage them as a woman manages the help in her kitchen? Why, I'd always have to keep breaking in new people."

Now let me give you a few pointers. Get something nice for the girl on Christmas—something that you would be glad to have yourself. Most women give their servants a few cheap trinkets that serve no other purpose than to show the girls that they are put away down in the social scale.

Instead of getting her a ten-cent comb or a new contrivance to scrape the crumbs off the dining-room table, buy her a nice present this year. Give her something she will be proud to show to her friends. Then, you see, they will get to envying her and comparing their own cheap presents with what she got from us, and what'll be



Emma Has Given Me Notice.

the result? She'll conclude that this is a pretty good place to work; she'll see that we give her credit for possessing good taste, and we will have no more trouble over the servant problem for awhile anyway."

Mrs. Glenfiddle decided to take her husband's advice for once. If the solemn truth must be told, she has never become addicted to the habit of doing this. But there seemed to be a few gleams of reason in his argument, and accordingly she decided to make her Emma three glad on Christmas morning. The girl had been very patient and faithful for quite a while anyway, and it was no more than right that merit should be rewarded.

Among the things in the box which Emma found on the kitchen table when she went down to get breakfast on the morning of the great day were cloth for a fine new dress, a toilet set for her bureau, a glove box with a pair of gloves in it, and a purse made of seal leather.

The next day when Mr. Glenfiddle got home his wife said:

"Oh, by the way, Arthur, I wish you'd put an ad. in the paper tomorrow. Emma has given me notice that she will leave us a week from Thursday. She has found a place where she can get 25 cents a week more than we are paying her."

Least They Forget.

Hunt out the little lame girl,
The poor boy who is blind,
Hunt out the weary widow
Who thinks the world unkind;
Search down among the hovels
Where gladness seldom strays,
And teach the doubting people
There still are Christmas days.

You have been busy planning
To spread your gifts afar,
To add your fair invitations
Where joys and comforts are,
But have you in your gladness
Bestowed one kindly thought
On those who sit in darkness,
Whose cruelties are dearly bought?

Your heart is full of kindness,
You hear the anthems sung
And gaze up at the windows
Where ribboned wreaths are hung;
You've heard the sweet old story
With reverence retold—
But there are hungry children
Where all is dark and cold.

Hunt out the little lame girl,
The poor boy who is blind;
Hunt out the weary widow
Who thinks the world unkind;
Go down among the villages
Of chance and greed and crime
And cause them to remember
That this is Christmas time.

Getting the Particulars.

"Oh, have you seen your Christmas present to me, dear?"

"No," he answered, "what did I give you?"

"This beautiful cabinet for the dining-room."

"It's beautiful, isn't it? How much did I pay for it?"

John A. Fowler, who died at the home near Hildewell Nov. 20 of uremic poison, was born in Tennessee in 1846. He leaves a wife and three sons.

Something new. Read Brunsford & Andrews' ad.

Marvin Luter spent Sunday in Union City.



News Snapshots Of the Week

The war continued with varying fortunes. The opposing armies in Flanders, as a rule, stayed in their trenches, which were often within a short distance of each other. The tremendous one made of the forty-two centimeter guns was proved by pictures showing large numbers of the wicker baskets in which the shells are transported. It was reported that some of the guns had burst, killing the German gunners. Kaiser Wilhelm was reported to have changed his appearance materially by cutting his beard, killing the German gunners. Turkey became involved in the war, with General L. von Sanders' Pasha in command of the troops. It was said that the Khedive of Egypt was likely to lead the Turkish troops in an invasion of Egypt. The Prince of Wales went to the front. A launch from the United States cruiser Tennessee was fired on by Turkish forces at Smyrna.

CAYCE NEWS.

Frank Wall and sister, Miss Jesse, were in Union City Wednesday. — Mr. Rainey and Ray Thomas were in Vienna, Ill., last week. — Chas. Bonduant was in Memphis several days last week. The eight year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Rankins and Price the son of Mrs. Price Henry were bitten by mad dog and taken to Bowling Green for treatment last Thursday. — Miss Inez Hymn, of Crutchfield, visited Mrs. Walter Edmiston several days of last week. — Misses Mona Ramsey and Anna Bard, of Columbus, were guests of Miss Eva Johnson Friday and Saturday. — Mrs. C. A. Wright and Misses Lons and Eva Freeman motored to Union City Tuesday. — Miss Lizzie Davis entertained Saturday evening in honor of her guest, Miss Inez Hymn, of Crutchfield. A large number were present. — C. L. Bonduant was in Nashville Monday on business. — Mrs. L. L. White and daughter, Miss Ruth, were in Hickman Tuesday. — Joe Laumon is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Walter Edmiston this week. — Ray Covington and Geo. Prior, of Mayfield, were in town Tuesday. — Master Raymond Brunsford returned home Saturday from Paducah where he underwent an operation for appendicitis. — Walter Oliver was in Fulton Wednesday. — Ruby Bradley, of Terrell, and Ray Morris, of Union City, were guests of Willie Milner Saturday and Sunday. — Miss Annie Thomas spent Monday and Tuesday in Union City. — Willie Milner visited in Union City Sunday and Monday. — The honor roll pupils in last examination were: Clifford Murrell, 8th grade, 99; Nannie Asbell, 7th grade, 96; Joe Johnson, 6th grade, 98; Paul Merrell, 5th grade, 94; Eula Tucker, 4th grade, 93; Rebecca Asbell, 2nd grade, 99; Cecil Cruser, 1st grade, 93; Marie Seacore, primer, 98; Evelyn Powell, primer, 98. — Mr. and Mrs. Bob Alexander visited Mr. and Mrs. Lam Alexander Tuesday. — Earl Moore, of Crutchfield, visited Tom Moore and wife Tuesday. — Mrs. E. A. Mayfield and Mrs. A. W. Fowler spent Tuesday with Mrs. John Jones.

With the development of Al Fugis' gas wells, the launching of the truck-growing movement by the Young Men's Business League and the general wave of prosperity promised for next year, Hickman will be almost suffocated by the boom that will necessarily follow.

Don't fail to read our ad in this issue of the Courier. — Brunsford & Andrews.

Miss Marguerite Fiquin left Wednesday for Nashville to attend the Owen-DeBow wedding.

The Sum and Substance

of being a subscriber to this paper is that you and your family become attached to it. The paper becomes a member of the family and its coming each week will be as welcome as the arrival of anyone that's dear. It will keep you informed on the doings of the community and the bargains of the merchants regularly advertised will enable you to save many times the cost of the subscription.

Trimmed Hats

Almost Given Away

Choice of any Ladies', Misses' or Children's Hat in the house at

Half Price

We are determined to close out every Fall Hat—come quick and get first choice—they all must go.

Ladies and Misses Cloaks

AT REDUCED PRICES

On account of the mild Winter we find we have too many wraps on hand, so we are making big reductions in order to close out. Also reduced prices on Ladies' Suits.

BALTZER & DODDS D. G. CO.

Incorporated



ELKS MEMORIAL BY JUDGE GREGORY.

Judge W. V. Gregory, the popular young county judge of Graves county, has accepted an invitation from Exalted Ruler W. J. McMurry to deliver the annual memorial address for the Elks Lodge of Hickman. These services are an annual affair, held by all Elk Lodges throughout the world on the first Sunday in December, and are held in honor of their departed members.

Judge McMurry informs us the services will be held at the Court House, beginning at 2:30 in the afternoon, Sunday, Dec. 6th.

Over in our neighboring county of Calloway a man "got sick" months for rocking a house. We have always heard of "the fool who rocks the boat," but he must be a mild mannered sort of a fool alongside of the man who rocks a house. By the way this house rocker must be a Samson in strength or else the dwelling which he "did shake agitate and oscillate" must have been one of those little 4x6 shacks which somebody has purchased from Sears, Roebuck & Co.

Mrs. L. C. Moss and children went to Clinton yesterday to visit her parents.

Edwin Fiquin spent Sunday in Union City.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Christian church will entertain Memphis has brought about a compromise with the telephone company, by which \$79,000 is to be refunded to the subscribers the bazaar may bring their work.

Cox & Gordon's choice hams and breakfast bacon; hams 8 to 10 pounds; bacon, 4 to 6.—Battersworth & Ezell.

Mrs. C. M. Brown is on the sick list while her little daughter is just recovering from a severe spell.

Advance Showing of Holiday

Persian Ivory

...Toilet Sets

Very Acceptable Christmas Gifts

Engraved Free

But orders for Engraving must be made on or before December 15, or we can not guarantee to do the work

J. R. BROOKS

Hickman - - - - - Kentucky

ROBERT S. SALMON DRINKS CARBOLIC ACID.

Robert Salmon, a well known painter and decorator of this city, age about 42 years, in a fit of despondency took his own life Tuesday morning, between 7 and 8 o'clock, by drinking about three ounces of carbolie acid.

His mother, Mrs. Fannie Salmon, with whom he made his home in East Hickman, was in the kitchen preparing breakfast, when the unfortunate fellow committed the rash deed. Mrs. Salmon was horrified when she returned to the living room to call Bob to breakfast and found him in a manner dead. He had poured the acid into a shaving mug before drinking it, and the mug was still in his hand when he was found. Sam evidently contemplated the act. He took quilts from his bed and spread on the sofa, scratched the label on the acid bottle so that it would be intelligible and wrote on the back of a telegram, which requested money for his daughter, the following: "No money, but acid. Don't blame anybody but Bob."

Mr. Salmon probably, just like the rest of us, had faults, but the good outweighed the bad. Domestic troubles, dating back several years, when he and his wife separated, was probably one of the most distressing troubles. This separation took from him his little daughter, Miss Robbie, a bright, pretty little girl, and who is now about 16 years old. The daughter is with her mother in Paducah. This, and other things coupled with it, preyed on the unfortunate man's mind—and life reached the point with him where he deemed the "game not worth the candle." Life must be indeed sad—utterly so—when the heart is so hungry for love—when ambition dies—when there is nothing but the ashes of the past—that one prefers death to living.

Mr. Salmon is survived by his mother, three brothers, Sam, Sr., Oscar and Grover, all of Hickman and one sister, Mrs. Beekie Bushart, of St. Louis.

Funeral services were held at the residence yesterday afternoon, and the body consigned to its last resting place in the city cemetery.

The bereaved, especially the heart-broken mother, have our sympathy.

WE HAVE MUCH TO BE THANKFUL FOR.

Thousands of things to be thankful for this year. It's true that we have experienced a touch of hard times, yet we have all had beautiful crops, lots of vegetables have been raised and stored for winter use. European countries are going to have to buy our food stuffs, mules, horses, harness and clothing.

Our young manhood is preserved to us. Father, Brother, Lover, Old Bachelor, are still on deck with a smile and joyous heart, that they are not called on to preserve the Peace and Dignity of the Greatest Government on Earth.

Internal dissensions are not alarming, labor conditions are not so good, but are going to be better in a short time.

Every good woman in this land will look up to our Creator with heart of joy and bless Him, because their loved ones are spared to them.

Clouds appear sometimes and the way seems dark and dreary, yet so certain will the sun shine and dispel them all.

Our store has weathered the storm, it's been a hard pull and mostly up hill, yet we have had the assistance, the confidence of the great buying public and look confidently for the biggest and best XMAS BUSINESS we have ever had. We are indeed thankful that the name of Prather & Malone has become synonymous with Good Groceries and low prices, and hope to merit a continuation of your trade.

MOOSE RENT HALL FOR PERMANENT HOME.

The Moose Lodge, of Hickman, has closed a deal with Miss Marie Brevard for the second floor of the building owned by her on Clinton street, the first floor of which is occupied by Battersworth & Ezell.

The upstairs has been heretofore used as a residence, but carpenters and decorators will get busy at once and convert it into a modern fraternal home.

Go to the Crystal tonight

THE HICKMAN COURIER

"Covers Western Kentucky Like the Dew"
SPEER & SEXTON, PUBLISHERS

Subscription rates \$1.00 per year.

(When the attention of The Hickman Courier is called to any mis-statement of facts, or to any error concerning any man or thing, correction will cheerfully be made.)

MARKETING IS WORLD'S GREATEST PROBLEM.

The economic distribution of farm products is today the world's greatest problem and the war, while it has brought its hardships, has clearly emphasized the importance of distribution as a factor in American agriculture and promises to give the farmers the co-operation of the government and the business men the solution of their marketing problem.

This result will, in a measure, compensate us for our war losses, for the business interests and government have been in the main assisting almost exclusively on the production side of agriculture. While the department of agriculture has been dumping tons of literature on the farmer telling him how to produce, the farmer has been dumping tons of products in the nation's garbage can for want of a market.

The World Will Never Starve.

At no time since Adam and Eve were driven from the Garden of Eden have the inhabitants of this world suffered from lack of production, but some people have gone hungry from the day of creation to this good hour for the lack of proper distribution. Slight variations in production have forced a change in diet and one locality has felt the pinch of want, while another surfeited, but the world as a whole has ever been a land of plenty.

We now have less than one-tenth of the tillable land of the earth's surface under cultivation, and we not only have this surplus area to draw on but it is safe to estimate that in case of dire necessity one-half the earth's population could at the present time knock their living out of the trees of the forest, gather it from wild vines and draw it from streams. No one should become alarmed; the world will never starve.

The consumer has always feared that the producer would not supply him and his fright has found expression on the statute books of our states and nations and the farmer has been urged to produce recklessly and without reference to a market, and regardless of the demands of the consumer.

Back to the Soil.
The city people have been urging each other to move back to the farm, but very few of them have moved. We welcome our city cousins back to the soil and this earth's surface contains 16,092,160,000 idle acres of tillable land where they can make a living by tilling the earth with a forked stick, but we do not need them so far as increasing production is concerned; we now have all the producers we can use. The city man has very erroneous ideas of agricultural conditions. The commonly accepted theory that we are short on production is all wrong. Our annual increase in production far exceeds that of our increase in population.

The World as a Farm.
Taking the world as one big farm, we find two billion acres of land in cultivation. Of this amount there is approximately 750,000,000 acres on the western and 1,260,000,000 acres on the eastern hemisphere, in cultivation. This estimate, of course, does not include grazing lands, forests, etc., where large quantities of meat are produced.

The world's annual crop approximates fifteen billion bushels of cereals, thirteen billion pounds of fibre and sixty-five million tons of meat.

The average annual world crop for the past five years, compared with the previous five years, is as follows:

Crops—	Decade.	Decade.
Corn (Bu.)	3,934,174,000	3,463,655,000
Wheat (Bu.)	3,522,769,000	3,257,526,000
Oats (Bu.)	4,120,917,000	3,508,315,000
Cotton (Bales)	19,863,800	17,541,200

The world shows an average increase in cereal production of 13 per cent during the past decade, compared with the previous five years, while the world's population shows an increase of only three per cent.

The gain in production far exceeds that of our increase in population, and it is safe to estimate that the farmer can easily increase production 25 per cent if a remunerative market can be found for the products. In textile fibres the world shows an increase during the past half decade in production of 15 per cent against a population increase of three per cent.

The people of this nation should address themselves to the subject of improved facilities for distribution.

Over-production and crop mortgage force the farmers into ruinous competition with each other. The remedy lies in organization and in co-operation in marketing.

Those engraved cards you expect to give as a holiday gift—please let us have the order NOW, so there will positively be no disappointment. All prices from \$1.50 up.—The Courier.

Gus Alexander spent Sunday in Tiptonville.

We Are Now Opening Our Big, Attractive
Stock of

Holiday Goods

—INCLUDING—

Dolls, Toys, Games
Fancy Chinaware, Novelties
Candies, Etc.

DON'T FAIL TO VISIT THIS STORE BEFORE
BUYING HOLIDAY GOODS

Ellison Bargain Store

NEXT DOOR TO BOWLING ALLEY

THE DAY AFTER



(Copyright.)

GRIND OF THE COURTS

COUNTY COURT.

Regular term Nov. 25th.

Settlements filed:

A. G. Campbell, guardian for

Andrew L. Campbell.

G. W. Johnson, guardian for

Johnston heirs.

Mrs. Josie Drake, administra-

trix for George Drake.

A. G. Kinkoro, guardian Phillip

Leo Webster.

Weldon King guardian Percy

King.

Settlement recorded: S. E.

Turner, administrator F. M. Boaz.

At the term of Nov. 10, Judge

Stahr appointed the following to

serve on the Board of Equalizers

which will meet at the Court

House in Hickman the first Mon-

day in January: J. T. Burd, W.

P. Felts, Ed Thompson, Lon Bin-

ford, S. A. Wilkins, B. G. Hale,

Sr., and G. B. Terrett. It will be

noticed that only one man, W.

P. Felts, is on the new board

who has served on previous

boards. Judge Stahr's selec-

tions will meet with approval by

the taxpayers.

The following marriage licenses

have been issued by County Clerk

Boyer since our last report: Jay

Darnell and Miss Ruby Johnston,

Clayton Pullen and Miss Lura

Wiseman, H. Jordan and Ma Sear-

brough, Elie Wright and Ollie

Hay.

The new Dachs building is

nearing completion.

The bill collector will be on

the job Tuesday.

REVENUE STAMPS ON BILLS OF LADING.

Effective December 1, a one-cent revenue stamp will be required on all bills of lading issued to shippers by the railroads, under the provision of the act of congress to increase the internal revenue of the United States.

This means that every shipper who secures a bill of lading for goods shipped by rail must attach to such bills of lading a one-cent stamp. This applies also to baggage other than regular baggage, and will therefore apply to excess baggage, baby cots, tricycles, baby carriages, dogs, milk, etc.

Realizing that some of the shippers may fail to provide themselves with the necessary stamps, the traffic officials of the Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis Railway are sending out instructions to agents over the system advising them of the matter and instructing them to secure a supply of such revenue stamps for the accommodation of the shippers. Such stamps are to be regarded as cash, however, and the shippers will pay for same just as though they were secured from the government authorities.

HENRY MCGUIRE DEAD.

Henry McGuire, age 40 years, died at his home in West Hickman, Friday, after a brief illness of catarrh of the stomach. Deceased came to this city from Illinois, and had resided here about four years.

He is survived by his wife and a half brother, W. F. McGuire.

The body was interred at Brownsville, Sunday.

Clarence Reed, Lon Naylor, Carl Tally and Mr. Miltenberger spent Sunday in Union City.

EUROPEAN WAR RAPPEL KING COTTON.

King Cotton has suffered more from the European war than any other agricultural product on the American continent. The shells of the belligerents have burst over his throne, frightening his subjects and shattering his markets, and, panic-stricken, the nation cries out "God save the king!"

People from every walk of life have contributed their mite toward rescue work. Society has danced before the king; royalty has decreed that the family wardrobe shall contain only cotton goods; the press has pleaded with the public to "buy a bale"; bankers have been formulating holding plans; congress and legislative bodies have deliberated over relief measures; statesmen and writers have grown eloquent expounding the inalienable rights of "His Majesty" and presenting schemes for preserving the financial integrity of the stricken staple, but the sword of Europe has proved mightier than the pen of America in fixing value upon this product of the sunny south. Prices have been bayoneted, values riddled and markets decimated by the battling hosts of the eastern hemisphere until the American farmer has suffered a war loss of \$400,000,000, and a bale of cotton brave enough to enter a European port must pay a ransom of half its value or go to prison until the war is over.

Hope of the Future Lies in Co-operation.

The Farmers' Union, through the columns of the press, wants to thank the American people for the friendship, sympathy and assistance given the cotton farmers in the hour of distress and to direct attention to co-operative methods necessary to permanently assist the marketing of all farm products.

The present emergency presents as grave a situation as ever confronted the American farmer and from the viewpoint of the producer, would seem to justify extraordinary relief measures, even to the point of bending the constitution and straining business rules in order to lift a portion of the burden off the backs of the farmer, for unless something is done to check the invasion of the war forces upon the cotton fields, the pathway of the European pestilence on this continent will be strewn with mortgaged homes and famine and poverty will stalk over the southland, filling the highways of industry with refugees and the bankruptcy court with prisoners.

All calamities teach us lessons and the present crisis serves to illuminate the frailties of our marketing methods and the weakness of our credit system, and out of the financial anguish and travail of the cotton farmer will come a volume of discussion and a mass of suggestions and finally a solution of this, the biggest problem in the economic life of America. If, indeed, we have not already laid the foundation for at least temporary relief.

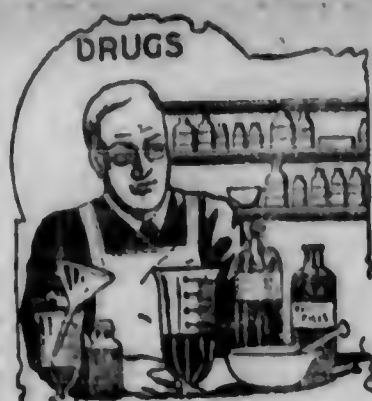
More Pharaohs Needed in Agriculture.

Farm products have no credit and perhaps can never have on a permanent and satisfactory basis unless we build warehouses, cold storage plants, elevators, etc., for without storage and credit facilities, the south is compelled to dump its crop on the market at harvest time. The Farmers' Union in the cotton producing states have for the past ten years persistently advocated the construction of storage facilities. We have built during this period 2,000 warehouses with a capacity of approximately 4,000,000 bales and looking backward the results would seem encouraging, but looking forward, we are able to house less than one-third of the crop and warehouses without a credit system lose 90 per cent of their usefulness. The problem is a gigantic one—too great for the farmer to solve unaided. He must have the assistance of the banker, the merchant and the government.

In production we have reached the high water mark of perfection in the world's history, but our marketing methods are most primitive. In the dawn of history we find agriculture plowing with a forked stick but with a system of warehouses under governmental supervision that made the Egyptians the marvel of civilization, for who has not admired the vision of Joseph and applauded the wisdom of Pharaoh for storing the surplus until demanded by the consumer, but in this age we have too many Josephs who dream and not enough Pharaohs who build.

The situation relatives to the foot and mouth disease among cattle in Kentucky took on a grave aspect Sunday with the announcement by Federal and State Live Stock Inspectors that Shelby county has been placed under quarantine owing to the discovery of an infected herd of thirty-five head there, and the discovery of eighty-one diseased head of herds in Hardin county infected with the scourge. The diseased cattle in both these counties were destroyed with fifty head of sheep which were exposed to the diseased herds in Shelby. So far, no infected animals have been reported in this section. It was reported that the disease had cropped out in Fulton county, but this is not true.

The Fulton Fiscal Court, in session Monday doanted \$200 for the benefit of the Mississippi River Levee Association.



IN THE FILLING

OF PRESCRIPTIONS

Too much care cannot be taken to have the drugs the purest and best obtainable. The cure of the patient often depends on this important matter. Physicians are always pleased when we fill their prescriptions for this reason.

Our line of Toilet Articles, Perfumery and Proprietary Medicines is complete and low priced.

HICKMAN DRUG CO.

BOTH PHONES

"Jexall Remedies"

HICKMAN COTTON DRESS BALL BIG SUCCESS.

Hickman's cotton dress ball given at the ball Tuesday night by the young ladies of Hickman was a very successful and pleasing affair. The idea was suggested by Mrs. A. R. Stone, and the young ladies attended to all the work of decorating, inviting and furnishing refreshments. The proceeds amounted to \$400 which was turned over to the United Charities. Miss Marie Breward represented a lot of cotton and was awarded a prize of a counterpane given by S. L. Dadds for the best costume for ladies. Mrs. T. F. Swaine a prize of cotton comfort given by Halzer & Dadds for prettiest dress. She was dressed in a white cotton dress trimmed with bolts of cotton and green leaves. Ben Naylor received a prize of half a dozen of cotton socks given by Smith & Amberg. He wore a full evening dress of white cotton flannel. Refreshments of ice cream and sandwiches were served by Mrs. L. C. Moss, Mrs. H. N. Cowgill, Mrs. E. B. Prather, Mrs. L. H. Kilpatrick, Mrs. H. C. Barrett and Mrs. J. W. Remy. Mrs. R. L. Bradley took care of the money and, for being charged the dancers, 25c for spectators and 10c for children.

The following were out of town visitors, Messrs. J. J. Sholtz and Smith, of Tiptonville, Messrs. Frank Smith and Chaggett Martin, of Martin, Miss Leta Webb, of Mayfield, Miss Elsie Lesdum, of Villa Ridge, Ill., Misses Agnes Cade and Annie Caldwell, of Union City, Miss Jones, of Mt. Pleasant, Texas, Henry Calcutt and wife, of Dyersburg, W. H. Hubbard and wife, of Union City.

The idea as suggested and so successfully carried out, accomplished two purposes—assisted a very worthy charitable organization and emphasized the importance of cotton in this section—the decorations of the room being mainly cotton and the costumes of the dancers also cotton.

SHOT WHILE HUNTING.

Joseph Thomas, aged 9 years, was shot and instantly killed at Emory Farm Tuesday by Marlin Willett, aged 15 years, son of Malcolm Willett. The boys, together with several other companions, were out hunting when a rabbit came by. The Willett boy grabbed a 22 calibre rifle and in handling it the gun was accidentally discharged, the ball striking the Thomas boy in the back of the head and producing instant death.

BABY FOUND DEAD.

The two months old son of Arnold Green, of this city, died Saturday and was buried Sunday at Poplar Grove. The little fellow was found dead in bed, but we failed to learn the cause of his death.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Ingram was here yesterday from Oakton to attend the funeral of Bob Salmon. They returned home this morning, accompanied by little Miss Nettie Samuels, who will spend a few days with them.

One Threlkeld and wife left yesterday for a visit with relatives at Scooby, and other points in Mississippi.

ADVICE FOR LOVERS FROM BILLY SUNDAY.

Billy Sunday, at present conducting a series of readings in Des Moines, unloaded the following at one of his evening sessions last week:

I like to see a man look neat. That doesn't mean you must wear a prince Albert all the time. When you were courting her you kept nice and clean, but now you are married with a week's beard on your face, looking like a rummage sale in a second hand store. I like to see a woman look neat. I hate to see a mother hildard. It looks like a feather bed tied in the middle.

Let me give you young men some advice on matrimony. Never propose to your best girl when she is dressed up in her best bib and tucker. Go call on her and stay until about 10 o'clock. Then leave, but leave glove also. Call the next morning to get your glove. If she comes to the door with an unlaced shoe on one foot and a slipper on the other, her hair down, and an old dress on, take to the woods as fast as you can. But if Nevada mind the glove. Lay the old man over it if it fits him.

But if she comes to the door and greet you with a smile, wearing a new dress, her sleeves rolled up ready for business, grab her quick.

It makes me sick for a man to wait until his wife dies and then pick the flowers high on her coffin and buy a handsome piece of marble marked, "at rest," when she was worked to death. Any wife who likes flowers now when she can admire them, rather than after she is dead. Many a time the money spent for "Ester Ajar," wreaths, and broken wheels ought to have been spent for a hired girl.

Give your flowers now, do not wait until a person is dead. I would rather have one rose bud today than 10,000,000 after I am dead.

To conclusion let me say, "go home and kiss her good night and be happy."

TO MAKE IMPROVEMENTS IN CRYSTAL THEATRE.

J. D. West, of the Crystal Theatre, informs us that he expects to make a big improvement in this popular playhouse during the coming week. The seating capacity will be largely increased by putting in a gallery with 200 more opera chairs. The screen will be raised several feet and a general refitting and overhauling given the whole interior. The work, when started, will probably continue a week or more, and during that time the Crystal program will be given at the old Goss Theatre.

Among other things, the new arrangement of the Crystal will make it adequate for opera house purposes, having a seating capacity of about 450, and more vaudeville and mixed programs will be given along with the regular features.

FOR THANKSGIVING DAY.

In a material age, it is hard to realize the presence of minute and forces around us. One naturally takes the good things of life that comes, as the outcome of chance or our own skill and labor. Perhaps the majority of people entertain no conscious sentiment of thankfulness to any one thing on Thanksgiving Day.

Yet no chance assemblage or atoms could ever make the tin test flower. Every object in life shows adaptation to surroundings, planings, superior knowledge and power. All must somehow fit in with some higher end.

In the main, people are happy as they gather around their Thanksgiving day tables. Three-quarters of the suffering is of our own causing. The rest is essential to life. But were life all joy-ful, there would be an end to unlihood and womanhood.

Thanksgiving Day then answers to a real function of the human heart. Some power above has given us these good gifts. Let us then return gratitude with a full heart!

W. H. Evans, father of Mrs. B. F. Gabby, was carried to Union City to the hospital for treatment for apoplexy. He was accompanied by Dr. Wm. Bright and Prof. Gabby.

Mrs. Ross Cheshire will entertain in honor of Mrs. A. E. Owen Tuesday at a miscellaneous shower at three o'clock.

Big eats today.

ATTENDANCE IN RURAL SCHOOLS

LOUISVILLE DISTRICT AT FOOT
OF LIST—INTERESTING FIG-
URES ARE GIVEN.

SYSTEMATIC WORK STARTED

Statistics Show Typical Hill Counties
Have the Highest Average
Attendance.

Frankfort.—While the campaign to promote adult literacy is going on in Kentucky an important survey preliminary to a systematic effort to improve the attendance of rural schools has been made by State School Superintendent T. J. Coates for the state department of education, with results that are even more encouraging. For instance, the statistics show that two of the hill counties are among the counties having the highest average attendance, "and it is attendance, not enrollment, that counts for practical results in education," said Prof.

Coates. Among the four lowest counties in average attendance are two typical lowland counties, located in the very heart of the state. Among the congressional districts the mountainous Eleventh and Twelfth, and the Ninth and Tenth districts are among the four lowest, while the Fifth—the Louisville district—is last, and just above it the Seventh, containing the areas of Fayette, Bourbon, Scott and Scott and Franklin, the counties of the state government.

Prof. Coates suggested an explanation for the Fifth district's position at the bottom. He said probably a great many pupils in Jefferson enumerated in the rural districts attend school in Louisville or some of the numerous cities, and the districts or go to private schools.

Must Renew Contracts.

The Alliance Manufacturing Co., operating at the Eddyville penitentiary, won in their appeal to the Franklin Circuit Court, and the Board of Prison Commissioners must renew their contract on the same terms for four years from April, 1915. In the Franklin Circuit Court the company a mandamus to require the Prison Commissioners to renew the contract, and the petition on the ground that it was contrary to public policy, and the Court of Appeals, in an opinion by Judge Carroll, said: "It may be argued by counsel for the state that the labor of human beings should not be made the subject of contract and sale; but the management of the penal institutions of the state and the labor of convicts confined is clearly a function that has been confided to the law-making power, and from his power alone the people by constitutional amendment redress must be sought. The courts are not at liberty for sentimentality to assume reasons to say that it should not be continued."

Court of Appeals' Opinion.

The law enacted by the 1914 general assembly permits them to ship territory liquor intended for personal use of the consignee, and dealers from out of the state have been allowed to do so. The court of appeals in an opinion by Judge Miller decided this in the case of the Adams Express Co. against Krigger & Krigger Co., appellants, and the Kanton circuit court, notwithstanding the contention of Attorney General Garnett, who was permitted to argue on the side of the appellants, that the law was intended not to permit the prohibition act of 1906, but to strengthen it with reference to the Kentucky law.

Judges Appointed.

James M. Lansing, of Newport, formerly judge of the Court of Appeals, and L. D. Dorsey, of Henderson, formerly circuit judge, have been chosen by Gov. McCreary to sit on the Court of Appeals bench in the suit to test the constitutionality of the Workmen's Compensation Act. Judge C. S. Adams, of the First District, and Judge J. H. Hamann, of the Sixth District, are to sit in the case, as they are disqualified by owning stock in the company affected by the law. Both Judge Lansing and Judge Hamann resigned from the bench.

Pardons Alleged Slayer.

James Watkins, convicted of manslaughter for killing Lewis Napier, in Louisville county, August 6, 1910, and sentenced for two to twenty-one years, was pardoned by Gov. McCreary.

Widow Wins Suit.

Edith M. Ford, widow of Gale Ford, of Dixon, Tenn., banker, who was mysteriously drowned in the Ohio river at Louisville, August 29, 1912, won in the Court of Appeals in her suit to recover \$5,000 insurance from the Interstate Business Men's Association. Ford was in financial straits and went to Louisville to borrow money. It was proven that he had gone to the river to meet a boat, but the company refused payment on the ground that he may have committed suicide.

KRIS KRINGLE... KRISTMAS KLUB

Look out for circulars next week
telling about a Kristmas Klub that
we're going to organize, and which
we invite every boy and girl to join

SMITH & AMBERG

CHURCH AND CHOIR

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH.

Sunday School 10 a. m.
Morning prayer and sermon 11 a. m.

Evening prayer and sermon 7 p. m.

Beginning Sunday evening, November 29th, the pastor will deliver a series of addresses on the subject of the Catholic religion. These lectures will not be of a controversial nature but simply an attempt to explain in an everyday way the fundamental teachings of the historic church. In order that there may be no misunderstanding as to our use of the word "Catholic" (i. e. in determining just what is a part of the Catholic faith, which we profess to believe when we say in the creed "I believe in the Holy Catholic church"), the pastor will base all his lectures on St. Vincent's great definition of what is Catholic: "Within the Catholic church we hold that which hath been believed everywhere, always, and of all men for that is truly and properly Catholic, which comprehendeth all things in general after an universal manner. And that shall we do if we follow Universality, Antiquity, Consent, Universality shall we follow thus, if we profess that one faith to be true, which the whole church throughout the world acknowledgeth and confesseth. Antiquity shall we follow, if we part not any whit from those senses which it is plain that our holy elders and fathers generally held. Consent shall we likewise follow if in this very antiquity itself, we hold the definitions and opinions of all, or at any rate almost all, the Priests and Doctors together." Vincent of Lerins, against Heresy Ch. II.

Monday, Nov. 30th, is St. Andrew's Day. Morning prayer at 10 a. m.

Evening subject—

"The Foundation of the Church."

We are glad to report a very successful mission held last week by the Rev. Edw. S. Doan, Rector of St. George's church, of Louisville. All the services were well attended and much spiritual benefit was derived by all. The mission meeting at the Crystal Theatre was particularly well attended. The Rector takes this opportunity of thanking Mr. West for his kindness in giving us the use of his theatre, Messrs. Speer & Sexton, editors of the Courier, for giving us liberal space in their columns, and the business men in general for giving us window space for the display of our posters.

Rev. W. F. Remmenberg,
Rector.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

J. B. Kirkland to Mrs. Susie Morris, lot in Fulton, \$1,000.

W. Z. Radd to R. T. Radd, lot in Fulton, \$1,600.

Geo. M. Roper to Tyler Davis, 21 acres, \$940.

T. R. Meadow, agent, to Clyde Roper, lot in Fulton, \$135.

T. R. Meadow, agent, to W. F. Williams, lot in Fulton, \$155.

T. R. Meadow, agent, to Joe Hendless, lot in Fulton, \$154.

Ind. League to Julius Thonte, lot, \$1 etc.

Mrs. Jessie Williams to S. J. Burton, 2 1/2 acres, \$360.

T. T. Isbell to C. S. Patterson, land, \$15.

Geo. Yates to Breda Corn, lot in East Hickman, \$60.

Geo. Thompson to S. T. Roper, interest in lots, \$236.

Annie Finley et al. to S. T. Roper, interest in lots, \$156.87.

Jno. R. McGeehan to R. P. Stewart, lots in Fulton, \$200.

W. J. Harlison to J. G. Rogers, 104 acres, \$6000.

Annie Walton to W. A. Dodds, lots in Ind. League, \$1 etc.

R. M. Below to G. W. Phelps, 143 acres, \$4000.

Zora Signon to H. H. Ellis, interest in 55 acres, \$510.

W. H. Roper to B. H. Ellis, interest in 55 acres, \$1 etc.

Allie C. Roper to H. H. Ellis, interest in 55 acres, \$500.

Rosie Bondurant to H. H. Ellis, interest in 55 acres, \$515.

A. L. Moffield to B. H. Brown, lots in West Hickman, \$150.

R. H. Boaz to R. M. Channing, lot in Fulton, \$550.

W. A. Johnston to L. F. Adams, lot in Ind. League, \$1 etc.

Miss Elsie Leshmar, of Villa Ridge, Ills., is visiting Miss Elsie Monan.

W. R. Hewitt, of Carbondale, Ills., is visiting Sam Hewitt and wife and W. H. Baltzer and wife.

Nolan Poole returned from Jefferson City, Mo., Tuesday, after being away several months. Hickman still looks good to Nolan.

Geneva, the two months old daughter of Jerry Couch and wife, of the Graves neighborhood, died Saturday night of membranous croup. Burial at Antioch cemetery.

STRAYED: Steer calf, weighs 300 or 400 pounds, about 4 to 6 months old, marked underbit in right swallow fork in left. Red with possibly a little white or brindle. Liberal reward for information leading to its recovery.—C. C. Bondurant, route 3.

Harvey Calhoun and wife, of Dyersburg, Misses Lottie Webb, of Myfield, Agnes Cobb, Annie Caldwell, of Union City, Miss Jones, of Mt. Pleasant, Texas, Messrs. Frank Smith, Claggett Martin, of Martin, spent a few days this week with Miss Marie Brevard and attended the cotton dress ball.

IN THE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS

Jolly By
S. E. KISER

Many a woman is known by the Christmas presents she takes back to be exchanged.

If there is a Christmas season in heaven the department store clerk will hardly want to go there.

The woman who looks for the price mark on her present generally gets mad if she finds it.

A good thing about some Christmas presents is that they don't last more than a day or two.

People who put off buying things they really need until after Christmas hardly ever find them in their stockings.

Some people don't permit their children to believe in Santa Claus because they selfishly want all the credit themselves.

If Santa Claus were a woman Christmas would always have to be postponed for a few days while she administered the finishing touches.

Lucky Givers.

With happy hearts some people give and never mind the price. They know the gifts they will receive are sure to be as nice.

A Warning to Liars.

"What was the happiest moment of your life, dear?" she asked.

"It was when you said yes, darling," he replied.

She sighed and permitted her cheek to rest against his breast for a long time. Then she said:

"Harry, do you remember that diamond ring we looked at in Blazem's? I was there yesterday and they had it still. What a splendid Christmas present it would make."

After he had reached the next room he whispered to himself:

"That's always the way. Never told a lie in my life without having immediate cause to be sorry for it."

Why the Colonel Gave It Up.

"Colonel," said the beautiful grass widow, "why is it you so strongly object to the exchanging of Christmas presents?"

"I'll tell you," he replied. "I used to be as crazy as other people over the sending of gifts. There was a girl that I thought a good deal of in

J. T. Stephens and wife, and Miss Jane Happy motored to Clinton Wednesday and were accompanied home by Miss Happy's sister, Miss Nellie, and Miss Jessie Clark, who spent Thursday with her.

Miss Lovie Smith, of Troy, is visiting Miss Leah Barry.

those days, and a sister of mine who had been married only a couple of years was made glad by the arrival of a little one only about a month before Christmas. I thought a nice present for her would be a book on the care and nursing of infants. So I bought it. At the same time I bought a very handsome volume of poems for the girls.

"Yes?"

"They got mixed. I believe this Christmas present business is all foolishness."

Candor.

"If I were to catch you under the mistletoes would you try to get away?"

"Of course I should—but I feel almost sure that I should not succeed."

An Exchange.

"What did your mistress give you for Christmas?"

"A box of cheap handkerchiefs."

"What did you give her?"

"A week's notice."

A Lucky Man.

He sees the sun through spreading rifts, He hears the wind sing songs of cheer; His wife will buy no Christmas gifts, And have them charged to him this year.

FAIR WARNING TO SANTA CLAUS.

There ain't no Santa Claus, I guess, or if there is, why he

Don't know so very much about book-keeping, seems to me;

I sat him for some rabbits and a pair of skates one year,

And all he left was nothing but a little sister here.

And last year when I wrote to him I said I'd like a sled

And one of these here spindly dogs that'll kind of brownish red;

But blame the luck, I didn't get a solitary thing

Except a cap and overcoat and plated napkin ring.

I've wrote him this year that I want a book-and-ladder truck

And mangle lantern and a coat that I can trade to

him.

And now he's a four-bladed knife if he has one to spare,

The five told him plain and honest that I don't want things to rear.

I'll try to keep be-lexin till he comes around once more,

But he's got to do much better than he ever done before.

If he brings another sister in the place of what I'd like,

Why, I'll quit believin' in him from that minute, the old fool!

If you find a notice at the head of your Courier this week, stating that your subscription has expired, it means you have gotten your last paper until you renew.

Miss Bonnie Carpenter left last week for Kramer, Ind., to spend a week.

VISIT TO HUMBOLDT CREATES ENTHUSIASM.

The Courier regrets that we are unable to give a full account this week of the visit to Humboldt, Tenn., by a party of our farmers interested in truck-growing, and who went over as guests of the Young Men's Business League to see the truck growing business as it is.

The gentlemen composing the party were C. S. Patterson, J. J. Wiley, Judge Jones, Horace Harding, Henry Pollock, Swan Burris, Ben Barnett, Ferd Maddox and Chas. McMurry. They were accompanied by Pres. Frank Van Borries and A. E. Kennedy, of the League.

Two days—Monday and Tuesday—were spent in profitable sight-seeing. Our party were given a most cordial reception by the good farmers and business men of that city. Truck farms were visited, where the various essential details of the business were fully explained and demonstrated. The bankers of Humboldt very kindly gave a comparison of deposits before and after their farmers began the truck business; the evidence submitted was both convincing and astonishing. They also told the amount of money paid each year for labor—running into the thousands—and the beauty of it, it was all money brought in from other places. This matter will be presented in facts and figures later.

Tuesday the party were treated to an informal lecture by Mr. Clement, a practical truck farmer, who gave them much information, in addition to answering scores of questions put to him by our visitors.

Before returning home our party went to Jackson, Tenn., and visited the state agricultural experiment station. This was a treat and right in line with the object of the junket.

It was not only a valuable trip from a point of gaining information, but every man came back brim full of enthusiasm. Some who had pledged, in a half hearted way, two or three acres to truck, are now talking ten to twenty acres. They have joined in the movement to get others interested and will devote all the time they can to increasing the truck acreage. Already, we have around 300 acres signed up but when this bunch of truck boosters get in their work, we think it will look more like 600 or 700 acres. They are loaded with facts and figures; they have seen and investigated and know whereof they speak. In some respects, we have better advantages than Humboldt. The first is in soil, which is much stronger. Another is labor or hands to help with the harvest. In transportation facilities, we have exactly the same, inasmuch as the same fast special freight will carry our produce to the same markets. In short, Humboldt farmers, many who have lifted a heavy mortgage and now have a bank account as a result of trucking, have no advantage over those around Hickman.

Things are going to hum here next year in the truck growing business.

Right now is the time to begin your plans. From week to week the Courier hopes to give space to a column on the subject; notes that should be of special interest to those who are preparing to grow truck.

If you are thinking of getting in on the truck business for 1915, get now.

We hope next week to give a more elaborate and interesting account of the trip to Humboldt, written by one of the party.

Miss Ethel Walker entertained a few of her friends Friday evening from 7 to 11. Music was enjoyed and during the evening candy and welsh rabbit were served and enjoyed by all. Those present were: Misses Lucile Gaby, June Binford, Carrie Reid, Annie Lee Brown, Mildred and Bess Thompson, Rozella Adkisson, Camille Barrett, Messrs. Drury Bondurant, Milton Hackett, Lila Chouteau, Wendell Kennedy and Floyd Adkisson.

At 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon, at the R. R. incline, Rev. Fox, of the Apostolic faith, will baptize several new converts.

Cox & Gordon's choice hams and breakfast bacon; hams 8 to 10 pounds; bacon, 4 to 6.—Bettsworth & Ezell.

Don't fail to read our ad in this issue of the Courier.—Bransford & Andrews.

ROUTE FIVE NEWS.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Escue's visitors Sunday were: Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Grissom, of Hickman, Mr. and Mrs. Joe B. Vaughn, of Antioch, Mr. and Mrs. Merum Barnett, of Beech Grove, and Mr. and Mrs. Preston Vaughn, of near Mt. Manual. Miss Zula Easterwood returned to her home at McAnna Sunday after a week's visit with her sister, Mrs. Alader Barnes. Miss Zula Barnes accompanied her home. — Rev. Laupkin filled his regular appointment at Mt. Manual Sunday. A very attentive crowd was present. — Mr. Wilson, of Newbern, is visiting in this vicinity this week. — Harry Clear returned home Friday from his deer hunt stating that he killed one deer and several turkeys. — H. W. Howard and family were the guests of Charley Caldwell and family, of Fremont, Sunday. — Mr. and Mrs. Walter Cooper spent Sunday with Bob McCain and family. — Mr. and Mrs. Jackson, of Hickman, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bob Escue Sunday. — Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Debbbs and daughter were the week-end guests of Mrs. Debbbs' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Seth Powell of Hickman. — Miss Deillon Giles and friends, of near Beech Grove, were in this vicinity visiting Sunday. — Miss Lillian Powell, of Walnut Log, was the guest of Miss Lovie Hicks Sunday. — Mr. and Mrs. Robert Irvine were in Union City Saturday. — Mesdames Floy Escue and Willie Wilson were in Hickman Saturday. — Mr. and Mrs. Dock Kirk, of Union City, were in this vicinity Sunday. — Mrs. Ben Jackson has bought the Clovis Latimer farm where she will reside. — Dan Alexander has rented the Switzer farm and will move there. — Those on the sick list this week are Mrs. Jim Keysucker and Miss Gaskins. — The most enjoyable party given lately was a tacky party given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Hicks in honor of Miss Easterwood, of McAnna. After much inspection of costumes Milton Osburn and Miss Lela Howard received the prize for being the tackiest couple there. Refreshments were served at a late hour and the crowd departed declaring Miss Hicks an ideal hostess. — Mr. and Mrs. Herman Howard spent Monday with H. W. Howard and family.

PET DOG GOES MAD.
BITES SEVERAL PEOPLE.

Price, Jr., the ten year old son of Mrs. Price Henry, on route 4, was taken to Bowling Green, Saturday, by his brother, E. R. Henry, to receive the Pasteur treatment. The youngster was bitten last week by his pet dog. The animal then developed signs of rabies and was killed and the head sent to Bowling Green for examination. The examination proved that the dog was mad. John and Ruth Rankin were also bitten and are taking the treatment.

Robt. Roper and daughter, Lucile, who had been guests at the Price home and received scratches from the dog, were enroute to Los Angeles, Cal., when it was learned that the dog was mad. They were notified by wire of the probable danger.

An Active Liver Means Health.

If you want good health, a clear complexion and freedom from Dizziness, Constipation, Biliousness, Headaches and Indigestion, take Dr. King's New Life Pills. They drive out fermenting and undigested foods, cleanse the blood and cure Constipation. Only 25c. at your druggist. (Adv.)

Union City News-Banner: Mr. George Dahnke is, with his accustomed energy, negotiating with the Southern Immigration Bureau, of Baltimore, to secure the immigration to Obion county of a number of Belgian families. It is generally conceded that we need immigrants in the South if we can get the right kind of immigrants. The north and particularly the northwest is full of people of foreign birth. We do not suppose that anyone would call in question the desirability of Belgian immigration. They have demonstrated that they are brave, and gallant, as patriotic and intelligent people as ever lived. We hope Mr. Dahnke will be successful in his efforts. The Belgian territory is now a waste land in German possession.

Mrs. P. B. Curlin is on the sick list.

RIBBON FLOWERS ARE
DAINTIEST OF GIFTS

Exquisite ribbon roses, corsage bouquets of ribbon violets and nosegays of small ribbon or silk buds—all accented—are among the Christmas offerings for this year that hardly cost more than the time it takes to make them. This kind of gift is an important one to most of us. There are so many that we wish to remember, at the holiday season, that even modest gifts mount up into a total which it is unfair to ourselves for us to spend. The one way out is to make up things in which the ideas and work make value. Our friends appreciate these more than any other sort of gift.

To make the little buttonhole bouquets shown here, requires a bolt of light purple or dark lavender velvet ribbon, a spool of green covered wire called "tie-wire," and one small

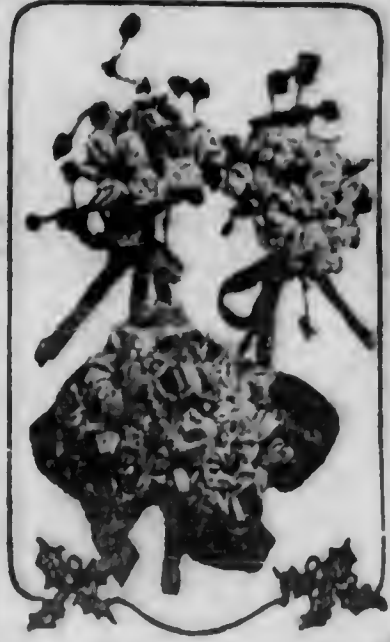


bunch of millinery foliage. For this purpose the velvet malden-hair fern is the best choice.

Scraps of ribbon or silk in bright colors—pink, rose, yellow or white, or other colors if desired—make up the small rosebuds. A narrow fold four to six inches long is rolled into the semblance of a bud. The tie-wire is wound about this roll at one end to form the stem. As this wire is as fine as a coarse thread it should be doubled to make the rosebud stems.

The violets are made either of velvet baby ribbon or No. 2 silk ribbon. Little bows of four loops, each three-quarters of an inch deep, are wound at the middle with the tie-wire which holds the loops to place and forms the stem. After the roses and violets have been made, group them together in a little bouquet and tie the stems with a bit of tie-wire. Place a spray of the malden-hair fern with them, wrap with tin-foil, which may be had at the florists, and tie with a plain bow of the baby ribbon. Purple tin-foil should be used. To make a large bunch of violets a wider ribbon (about a half inch wide) should be used. The violets are made in the manner first described. A single dark red rosebud of ribbon or silk is mounted with them and a few millinery leaves of rose foliage. There are usually plenty of these among one's discarded millinery flowers. If they are crumpled they may be pressed lightly with an iron—not hot but just warm.

The ribbon rose is more difficult to make, but most beautiful for a cor-



sage ornament. It requires from one to one and a quarter yards of rather heavy satin ribbon, about two inches wide. The petals are made by cutting the ribbon in lengths of two and a half inches. A tiny covered wire is tucked in with invisible stitches along the sides and upper edge of the petals and these petals are curled back over a hairpin. The lower edge is folded to shape the petal and sewed to place. A heavy wire forms the stem. Fasten at one end of this a small wad of cotton the size of a thimble and cover it with a bit of silk, winding it to the stem with thread. Next wrap a bit of ribbon tightly about this center and then place the petals, winding with thread and tacking with stitches to the stem. When the rose is finished fasten it to the millinery foliage and stem, or wind the wire stem with green baby ribbon, if a millinery stem is not used.



From PERCY JONES

Toys

DOLLS OF ALL KINDS
WAGONS
DOLL BUGGIES
DOLL GO-CARTS
CHILDREN'S DESKS
DRUMS
PIANOS, Etc.

Fireworks

ALL KINDS AT LOWEST
PRICES

Bring the Children in and Let
Them Look.

Confections

FANCY PACKAGE CANDIES
NUTS, ALL KINDS
CHRISTMAS CAKES
All sizes and kinds.
FRUITS

Xmas Cigars

A nice line in boxes of 10, 25
and 50

FANCY MERSCHAUM PIPES

PLAYING CARDS of All Kinds.

Judge W. J. McMurry, W. E. Montgomery and J. B. Whosler, members of a party who spent 3 weeks on a hunting trip in South Missouri, returned home Thursday. The party killed three deer and plenty of turkeys.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Methodist church will hold their annual Market and Bazaar on Thursday, Dec. 10th, at the residence of Mrs. J. M. Hubbard. All the ladies of the church are asked to send contributions. Everybody cordially invited. Hour 2:30 p. m.

In spite of the many hunters in the woods in these diggings the past few days there has been no report as yet of an accidental shooting nor the killing of a cow through mistake.

Governor McCreary has appointed Mrs. Roy Weeks McKinney, of Paducah, delegate to attend the American Civic Association, at Washington, D. C., on December 2, 3 and 4. Mrs. McKinney is a daughter of Mrs. A. A. Faris, Sr., of Hickman.

Isn't that a neat story that now comes across the water about that French gun which shoots a gas which kills the enemy so quickly that he hasn't time to fall down?

The dollar spent at home is the dollar which has a chance to get back to you. When spending your dollars remember this fact, for you may wish them to return, like bread cast upon the waters, after many days, if not at once.

Marriage licenses issued in Obion county last week: Clarence Thomas and Rosa Cullison, H. H. Burnett and Levie A. Nichols, L. E. Murdock and Cloie Cook, Edgar Cavender and Maggie Starr, Ligo L. Trimble and Ruby Williams, A. E. Wright and Mary Ghent.

John Humziker has returned home after spending several months on the show boat "Water Queen," as a member of their orchestra.

Arkansas is ablaze almost from end to end with forest fires which are devastating huge tracts of timber on thousands of acres of land. From the dense pall of smoke hovering over this section, one would guess the fire was much nearer than it is.

ROBBERS DYNAMITE SAFE
OF NAYLOR MERCANTILE CO.

Between 2 and 3 o'clock yesterday morning robbers attempted to rob the safe of the Naylor Mercantile Co., at Cayce, and succeeded to the extent of blowing the door off their big safe, when residents were awakened and frightened the burglars. The outer door remained intact, but in a few minutes more they would doubtless have accomplished their purpose.

Sam Johnson first heard the noise and called Dr. John Naylor by phone. It happened the store had a phone on the same line and the thieves probably listened to what was going on and bent a hasty retreat. They fired a shot or two before leaving. Blood hounds were gotten from Water Valley and followed the trail down the State road to Rush Creek, then to Shuck Switch and finally to the river near Hickman. It is evident the robbers were river rats and had a boat in waiting by which they made their escape. Officers at Hickman were notified and Deputy Naylor boarded and watched both the outgoing and incoming trains, and Sheriff Hubbleston joined the posse on the trail.

There were three of them and were seen by Mr. Johnson both before and as they were leaving before going into the Naylor Mercantile store, they had tried to gain an entrance to the post office and to the Jim Jones store.

The connection used in blowing open the safe set fire to the Naylor store, but the flames were soon put out. This store has been broken into several times during the past few months. On one occasion \$50 was taken. To say the least, our Cayce friends are getting tired of this business and it will be rough sledding for the thieves if they are ever caught.

STATE OF VIRGINIA
HAS NOVEL DOG LAW.

The state of Virginia at the recent session of its legislature has passed a novel dog law, which it is believed will enable that state to raise sheep successfully on a large amount of waste land heretofore idle. This law makes it a misdemeanor punishable by a fine up to \$50 for the owner to allow his dogs to run at large in the country.

This waste land, while entirely suitable for sheep raising, was not well adapted to cattle, for the reason that winter feed in those districts was too high to make the wintering of beef cattle profitable. All that stood in the way of a profitable sheep industry was dogs, which were kept in large numbers in the shanty settlements. These dogs, which were rarely fed at home, lived on the young game during the spring and summer and preyed on the sheep whenever they were not watched, and especially in winter.

The old dog license law merely meant that a dog was commonly \$2 a year hunger for sheep. The general law permitted a sheep owner whose flock had been ravaged to sue the owner of the dog, but commonly the owner owned nothing but dogs and the sheep farmer could not recover. Moreover, if the sheep owner shot a stray dog on his premises, the owner of the dog could sue the farmer for damages. The farmers of Virginia grew tired of having their waste land idle and finally induced the legislature to pass a very drastic dog law. This law, when adopted by a county, makes it a misdemeanor for the owner of a dog to allow that dog off his own property unless he is with the dog. In the case of incorporated villages and towns the law permits the licensing of dogs, but makes it a misdemeanor for them to be alone outside of the incorporated limits.

The indirect effect of this law is to allow any farmer to shoot a lone dog on his property. The owner of the dog, before he can bring suit for damages for the killing of the dog, necessarily must establish proof that the dog was at large and thus subject himself to a fine up to \$50.

Although the law was passed very recently, a number of counties have signified their intention of making it a county rule, and in these counties owners of waste land are already making preparation to establish flocks of sheep.

Mrs. Mose Amberg, of Mayfield, is the guest of Mrs. Alice Amberg.

The Hall Mark
..Store..

Only Four More Weeks Until Xmas

DO YOUR SHOPPING EARLY THAT YOU MAY GET BETTER SERVICE
AND HELP US GIVE YOU BETTER SERVICE

Look for the Hall Mark ad. in the Saturday Evening Post next week. Note the articles and the prices. We have a great many other articles of equal value in stock. Sterling Silver Cloth Brushes \$3. Sterling Silver Military Brushes \$5 per pair. Come in and look at our stock anyhow. We will be glad to show you whether you buy or not. Write us for prices on any article you may want, if you are not able to come and see us.

Remember, we will pay your Railroad Fare (round trip),
upon the purchase of \$15 worth of goods.

BRANSFORD & ANDREWS

The Dependable Jewelers

We Are Agents For Joy Flowers

Union City, Tenn.